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A *M. H. Legg*
HANDBOOK
OF
FOLKESTONE:
For Visitors.

WITH A NOTICE OF THE PRINCIPAL OBJECTS IN THE VICINITY, AND
SOME BRIEF REMARKS ON THE GEOLOGY, BOTANY, AND
NATURAL HISTORY OF THE DISTRICT.

BY

S. J. MACKIE, F.G.S., F.S.A.,

ETC., ETC.
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PRINTED AT "THE GEOLOGIST" OFFICE, 154, STRAND, LONDON.

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TO

JOSEPH BAXENDALE, ESQ.,

AS A SLIGHT

ACKNOWLEDGMENT OF THE INVALUABLE SERVICES HE HAS RENDERED

TO THE

TOWN OF FOLKESTONE,

This Guide

IS DEDICATED, WITH THE SINCERE RESPECT

OF

THE PUBLISHER.

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P R E F A C E.

THE revision of a second edition is always a pleasant task to an author, as by the continued demand for his book he knows that he has done some service, and that his labours have not ceased to be useful. It is also an agreeable occasion for renewing old friendships and for acquiring new friends. It connects the past scenes hopefully with the future, and makes him feel the link there is between himself and the wide and beautiful world around him.

To my "Descriptive and Historical Account of Folkestone," I must refer such of my readers as may desire more ample information about this pretty watering-place and the surrounding country, the object of these few pages being to give the casual visitor a brief outline of its history, and to point out the principal antiquities in the neighbourhood, with which my long residence here has made me familiar.

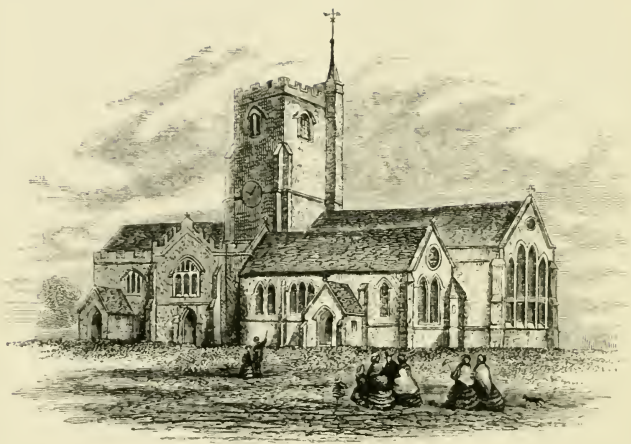
Few localities possess equal attractions in scenery, or vie with this in historical interest. It was on this coast that the Roman legions made their first attack upon the native Britons, and it is here they have left some of the oldest traces of their military works. It was over this county their successors, the Saxons, first spread, and Kent was the nucleus of those conquests which

subsequently extended into the famous heptarchy. It was upon this and neighbouring places that the piratical Danes committed some of their bloodiest ravages, and it was from the five ports of this shore and their dependent towns that the sole navy of England was for centuries supplied,—both in ships and men. For the geologist, the naturalist, and the botanist, there is abundance of material to delight and instruct. The fine section of the cretaceous rocks is unsurpassed in Europe, and with the abundance of land- and sea-shells, the various kinds of fish, and the numerous rare plants and insects, make this district worthy of ranking among the best localities in England; while the little that has been done to collect and investigate its natural objects and phenomena, leaves ample sources of reward for the patience and labours of a naturalist, be he resident or stranger.

The limits and character of a handbook give but small scope for the thoughts or diction of an author; the descriptions and notices must be concise and brief—indeed, such a work can be little more than a collection of facts, and, like the sign-posts on a highway, the most our chapters can do is to point in the pleasantest directions and guide to the most attractive spots.

S. J. M.

LONDON, July, 1859.



Folkestone Church.

CHAPTER I.

DESCRIPTION AND HISTORY OF FOLKESTONE.

“Of our amusements ask you? We amuse
Ourselves and friends with sea-side walks and views,
Or take a morning ride, a novel, or the news;
Or seeking nothing, glide about the street,
And so engaged with various parties meet;
Awhile we stop, discourse of wind and tide,
Bathing and books.”—*Crabbe*.

[FOLKESTONE is not a large place, nor a gay place in balls, concerts, dinners, and festivities; but there is always something to see, something to amuse and to enjoy,—always something healthful and fresh, and the fine sea-breeze is the freshest and most healthful of all. There are beautiful cliffs and downs to ramble over, magnificent waves, and the crispest sea, and the yellowest cornfields to look at, and the merriest birds carol at our windows: but the great attractions are the trains and the steamboats that are daily importing and exporting their crowds of passengers; among whom it is rare indeed, if our circle of acquaintance be large, that we do not meet some familiar face journeying over this well-trodden bit of one of the great highways of the world. As the tide sets in, the harbour begins to waken from its slinky sleep, the steamboats to smoke, and the fishing boats are suddenly found to be manned and to be silently sailing off. The trains come hissing and scrooping down the tramway, and the bell on the port rings vigorously, setting passengers in caps and out of caps, with carpet bags and couriers’

bags, and large bags and small bags and no bags at all, hobbling, running, shuffling, some all haste and scamper, others so quiet, so steady and sedate, one would fancy they were rather desirous the boat should start without them, than that they should reach her in time ; some very polite to the fair sex, and some rather less attentive to their ladies than their baggage, for the latter they do condescend to look after (and pretty sharply too), while the former are unceremoniously left to their fate. It is a strange motley group that issues from those bright varnished carriages, full of strange passions and emotions ; some full of joy and anticipation of novel sights ; others going to meet old friends, going on wedding journeys, going, indeed, on all kinds and sorts of happiness ; some sad and sorrowful, leaving the cherished scenes of their childhood, their friends, perhaps, to visit the sick or the dying ; perhaps going abroad to distant lands and bidding for ever adieu to their own ; some going to make bargains, some going to lose those they have made—old, young, grave, and gay, all help to swell the human wave that rolls along the pier.] When the boat has started, nothing pleases the spectators (and distresses the passengers) like a good rough sea ; and when she lurches heavily it is particularly delightful—to those on shore. The next thing to be anticipated is the arrival ; if the day be calm and bright, it is a fine sight to see the swift galley-like vessel, spanking through the water,—the dash dash of her rapidly revolving paddles distinctly audible,—and her decks crowded with travellers and baggage. If the weather be rough, it is certainly a glorious affair to witness one of these beautiful ships heaved to her keel out of water by the huge waves that roll desperately past the entrance, still rushing onward through the crested foam, like a thing of life under the

steady control of her skilful captain. No sooner is the steamer into port than visitors and sight-seers hurry along the quay to the Custom-house landing-place, to criticize the good looks and ill looks, the felts, caps, and bonnets, the figures and dresses, of the steamer's varied burden. Innkeepers and commissioners within the precincts pay energetic attention to all well-dressed comers on shore; strong odours of coffee and soup emerge from the waiting-room, and the clatter of plates is heard above the hum of many voices. The luggage for London is quickly landed by strong porters and locked up in vans; passengers for the "great city" adjust themselves on the seats of first-class carriages, and the long train is dragged up the steep incline by a powerful engine—a very Samson among locomotives.

Now inside the Custom-house the strong porters assist the other passengers in clearing the remainder of the baggage, and convey it on hand-trucks to the platform of the station, where it remains for the owners to claim before being labelled for its destination; and then the merchandize is unloaded into the warehouses.

While these operations have been performing, the steamer has been *swinging*, the tide running out, the fishing boats gliding back to their moorings, and the harbour itself relapsing into a state of ooze, and falling a victim to two booted indefatigables and their spades, who by means of those simple instruments keep it free from obstructive accumulations.

Within the last three years a very decided improvement has taken place in the arrangements for the conveyance of passengers' luggage. A system of registration through from Paris and Boulogne to London has been established, and *vice versa* from London and Folkestone to Paris. A charge of sixpence

per package is made, and this fee relieves the passenger from all trouble or other expenses whatever throughout the entire journey, and he is thus saved the vexations and annoyances which travellers otherwise experience in having to look personally after the security or clearance of their luggage. During the summer season so rapidly is the landing of the registered baggage and the dispatch of the tidal train accomplished, in order to perform the service between Paris and London in ten hours and three quarters, that those passengers who do not register their luggage are compelled to proceed without it, or to remain behind and follow by one of the ordinary trains.

Bathing, walking, driving, and gossip now come in for their respective reigns before the grand entertainment of the steam-packets commences anew on the morrow, and this interval we will attempt to lighten by a description of what Folkestone once was and what it now is, what there is to be seen in it, and what there is to repay a ramble or a ride in its vicinity. We are not a modern town got up for the occasion, for the Romans had a pharos on our cliffs, and extensive intrenchments of that great military people yet remain on the downs, to which the name of Cæsar's Camp is applied, perhaps with more truth than is usual in such epithets, for there are strong reasons in favour of this locality having been the scene of that great general's first landing in Britain. Our name of Folcestan is derived from the Saxons, who at an early period spread over this part of Kent, and near the site of the present Bayle Pond, St. Eanswith, the daughter of King Eadbald, founded (A.D. 640) one of the earliest of our English nunneries. Of the royal saint, as might be expected, many miracles are related, the chief of which is that she caused the water from Sweaton, a mile off, to run up

hill to her monastery on the cliff,—a feat in hydrostatics, I need scarcely say, more illusive than real. She also lengthened, by a summary process, a beam which the carpenters had cut several feet too short, and she made this a disagreeable country for ravenous birds and evil spirits. This Saxon monastery stood considerably to the seaward of the existing land ; but, through the ravages of the Danes, was destroyed at a period antecedent to the tenth century, for in the deed of gift of Folkestone to the Archbishop Wulfhelm by King Athelstan (A.D. 927), it is alluded to in these words : “where formerly was a monastery and abbey of the Blessed Virgin, where also St. Eanswith was buried, which place by the pagans was destroyed.” Thus it remained in a state of ruin until after the Norman conquest, when Nigel de Muneville founded on its site (A.D. 1095) a new priory of Benedictines, which he gave as an alien cell to the abbey of Lonlay in Normandy. So rapid were the encroachments of the sea, that in little more than forty years (A.D. 1138), this building was so undermined that Sir William d’Averanches, then lord of Folkestone, removed the monks to a new church which he gave them. The charter of inspeximus relating to this gift is printed at length in Dugdale’s *Monasticon Anglicanum* and in Prynne’s *Records*, and ends with one of those tremendous anathemas common to the ecclesiastical deeds of that period.

This Norman monastery was rebuilt, or restored, in the reign of Edward III. by Sir John de Segrave and his wife Juliana, and a small portion of one of the walls is still remaining at the corner of Bayle Street in a very dilapidated condition. The revenues were never large ; their estimated value in 1385 (8 Rich. II.) was £26 : 16 : 8 ; and at the general dissolution, in the

time of Henry VIII., the total annual value was £63 : 0 : 7, and the net income £41 : 15 : 10. The Folkestone priory was one of those which enjoyed the privilege of choosing its own prior, and merely paid a small annual contribution to the superior house, from which it was released previous to the suppression of the alien priories by Henry V., and thus escaped the general fate of those institutions. In the Chapter-house, attached to the acknowledgement of supremacy (1534), is a fine impression of the common seal, which was of an oval form, having in the middle St. Eanswith, crowned, with the Holy Book in her right hand, and on her left arm a crozier. Above are the Virgin and Child, and below the half figure of a monk, praying, with the legend, SIGILLVM . COMMVNE . PRIORATVS . DE FOLKESTONE. Of the priors we have but a very scanty history, merely confined to a small list of names, of the owners of which we know little or nothing.

Peter, prior of Folkestone, 25 Edward I., is the first on record ; Thomas is next, at whose death Jacob of Soissons, a monk of the foreign abbey, succeeded in November 1361. Sampson of Sens was admitted by Paschal the abbot of Lonlay in June 1372, and resigned four years afterwards in favour of Nicholas Barbarot. Nicholas Cheryton followed him in 1399, and upon his resignation, Richard Longe was confirmed prior in October 1426. The name of John Ashford occurs in 1445, and the election of John Combe was confirmed 8th of August, 1446. Thomas Bains, or Baines, was the next. A commission was appointed by Archbishop Morton to inquire into his conduct in 1491 ; in consequence of which, for his excesses and the dilapidation of the goods of his house, he was deprived, after a long process, in 1493. John Thornton, suffragan to Archbishop

Wareham of Canterbury, was removed hither from St. Martin's at Dover in March 1513, and at his death, George Goodhurst was collated to this priory, 7th September, 1516. Thomas Barret, the next and last prior of Folkestone, resigned on a pension of ten pounds a year at the general dissolution in the time of Henry VIII., when part of the monastery was demolished by the king's order, but the house and lands were granted first to Edward Lord Clinton and afterwards to Sir Anthony Aucher, the master of the jewels, who took an active part in the suppression of the religious houses in this county. The last notice I find of the priory itself is in the town-accounts for 1546, where is an

“Item payd vnto the sayd Edmund for pluckyng downe the chapell late of seynt Eanswyth and other (three) men for a day's work—every of them—0 v^d. Summa xx^d. (Account of Johēs Uden, Jurat, Aleynus Weldysh, Custod. Malitot.)”

The residence of the late incumbent (the Rev. T. Pearce), is called the priory, although it is a subsequent erection out of the materials of the ruins. In the garden and in the foot-paths through the churchyard, some fragments of capitals and mouldings still give testimony of the former buildings; while every excavation in the neighbourhood displays hundreds of the sapless bones of the withered humanities—the sole indications of these otherwise traceless existences—which lay within a few inches of the surface, and shew how extensive have been the interments at this spot.

Although no mention is made in any of the itineraries of the town of Folkestone during the time of the Romans, yet the quantities of pottery, tiles, and other traces of that people, which are found so abundantly, give proof of their having had a station

here. With the Saxons Folkestone was in considerable repute, on account of its nunnery, near to which King Eadbald is said to have had a castle or fortress; and at the angle of the west cliff there has undoubtedly been one of their cemeteries, for the ground is never broken near the Bayle Pond, or the battery, without quantities of fragments of urns, and iron weapons, being exposed. The town of Folkestone, and St. Eanswith's monastery, are frequently alluded to in the chronicles and charters of the Anglo-Saxon period; and we have already referred to the deed of King Athelstan, which appears to have fallen into disuse, or to have been infringed, for King Canute restored this town (A. D. 1038) to the see of Canterbury, on the condition "that it should never be alienated by the archbishop without the licence of the king and of the monks." In nearly all the Kentish histories we find extraordinary accounts of the ravages committed here by the famous Earl Godwin; I say extraordinary, for the circumstances of that nobleman's quarrel with King Edward, arising as it did out of his just defence of the inhabitants of Dover, for resisting, as they were legally entitled to do, the outrage committed by the followers of Earl Eustace of Boulogne, were such as could not fail to render him highly popular in this county, over which, as well as Sussex and Wessex, that great man's earldom extended. Moreover, the Saxon chronicle speaks of the movements of the combined fleets of Godwin and Harold on this shore, in quite the terms of a triumphal progress; in fact it was from the Cinque Ports and their members, which were really under his control as well as interested in his cause, that he and his son gathered no inconsiderable portion of their forces, for we find they "took away from Pevensey as many vessels as were fit for service, and so



The Village and Church of Alkham.

onwards until they came to the Ness, when they got all the ships which were in Romney, Hythe, and Folkestone; and then they went east to Dover" and Sandwich. This chronicle, the most reliable of any of the accounts of that age, continues in these words—"he (the earl) *enticed* to him all the men of Kent, and all the boatmen from Hastings, and everywhere thereby on the sea-coast, and all the east end, Sussex, Surrey, and much else in addition thereto," who "all declared they would live and die with him."

In the celebrated *Book of Domesday*, Folkestone is included among the lands of the Bishop of Bayeux, and would thus appear to have passed out of the possession of the see of Canterbury, notwithstanding King Canute's prohibitory clause. It is described as having five churches, several mills, a salt pan, and a considerable number of inhabitants; and a not very distinct passage implies the existence of three other churches, either within the town, or, which is most probable, within the limits of the hundred. From this period, to the time of Henry VIII. we can gather but little information about Folkestone; we learn indeed, from Capgrave (*Nova Legenda Angliæ*), that in the thirteenth century the sea had made such ravages on this shore, that the Saxon monastery had become entirely demolished; and the record of the death here of the Bishop of Norwich, in 1325, on his return from the French court, shews that as early as the fourteenth century this town was at least a port of occasional passage between England and the Continent. Towards the close of this period (A.D. 1378) the Scotch and French are said to have committed considerable havoc here, and to have set fire to the place; but it is difficult to conceive the origin of this statement, which appears to rest on no foundation whatever.

Leland, who wrote in the days of "bluff Hal" describes, with his usual accuracy, "the pretty small ryvelet," which the fair St. Eanswith conducted to her monastery on the cliff, and how the town shore was "mervelusly sore wasted with the violens of the sea: yn so much as they say that one parochie church of our Lady, and another of St. Paule, ys clene destroyed." Some remains of one of the primitive monasteries would appear to have been then in existence, for he says, "hard upon the shore, yn a place called the castel-yarde, the whiche on one side ys dyked, and theryn be greate ruines of a solemne old nunnery, yn the walles whereof, yn divers places, apere great and long Briton brikes." He also notices that the "castel-yarde," that is, the vicinity of the Bayle, a term derived from the ballium, or the space within the castle walls, had been a place of great burial, for "wher the se hath worn on the banke, bones apere half styking owt;" and draws attention to the quantity of "antiquities of pure gold and silver," which the "Lord Clynton's grandfather had here of a poor man." Allusion is also made to a chapel of St. Botulph, which he describes as being about "a quarter of a myle owt of the towne," but without noting in what direction, and it is now impossible to identify its situation. There are some remains of an ecclesiastical building at the north end of Guildhall Street, and a kind of chapel is said to have once existed by the sea-shore, on the lower Sandgate Road. A large field at Copt Point, near one of the martello towers, is also called the Chapel Field; but whether any of these may prove to be the site of St. Botulph's Chapel, is more than can at present be determined.

Henry VIII. himself, who took great interest in the harbours of this coast, especially in that of Dover, visited this town in

1543, with a view to ascertain its capabilities as a port ; and in the following year a part of his expedition against Boulogne and Montreuil passed through here : Folkestone, as a member of the Cinque Ports, furnished a small vessel of war and many sailors for the king's ships on this occasion.

Folkestone was also honoured with a royal visit from Queen Elizabeth in her progress through Kent in 1573, on which occasion she was received with great state by the Archbishop of Canterbury, the Lord Cobham, and other noblemen and gentlemen of the county, who came hither to greet her, and accompanied her to Dover. This town too shared largely in the general excitement occasioned during her reign by the projected Spanish invasion, and its sailors and ships took an active and glorious part both in the defeat of the great armada, and in the memorable expedition to Cadiz under the gallant Earl of Essex. The fortifications commenced by Sir Anthony Aucher were strengthened, and guns placed on the cliff ; the trained bands were called out, the inhabitants drilled, and a place of rendezvous, with the necessary signals, agreed upon ; powder and match were laid in, and a watch under the supervision of the mayor and jurats appointed. From the survey ordered about this time of the maritime places on these shores, we find there was then no great disparity between Folkestone and its neighbours ; for while Hythe, on the one hand, mustered one hundred and twenty-two inhabited houses, and thirty-one ships, employing a hundred and sixty persons ; and Dover on the other, three hundred and fifty-eight houses, and twenty vessels, with three hundred mariners, there were here one hundred and twenty-five houses, and twenty-five ships and boats of all sorts ; and its prosperous condition at that period is shewn by the appropria-

tion of the surplus money of the poor's fund to naval and defensive purposes.

From this period, however, while Dover rose to great eminence through royal patronage and the favouritism of some of the leading nobility, as well as by the facilities its extensive harbour afforded for the traffic with France, Folkestone gradually dwindled into obscurity, its harbour became closed, and the jetties erected by the fishermen for the protection of the coast and the safety of their boats in landing were repeatedly destroyed by the power of the waves, and at each successive loss, the inhabitants were plunged deeper and deeper into poverty and ruin. So bad was the state of affairs after the great storm in December 1724, that it was feared a total migration of the fishermen would take place, and the government was petitioned for the power to collect subscriptions throughout the kingdom for the relief of the poor sufferers and their families. In 1766 an act of parliament was obtained to raise money for the reparation of the old works on the shore and the erection of new, for maintaining which, a duty was levied upon all coals brought into the town ; and in 1807 another act was procured for the construction of the present harbour, the foundation-stone of which was laid on the 30th of April of the following year, by Thomas Baker, Esq., the mayor of the town. The designs were made by the celebrated Mr. Telford, who has undoubtedly seized with great acuteness on the leading points in the action of the tides and the movements of the beach upon the coast, and by adopting the simple principle of running out a horn or jetty to stop the eastward progress of the shingle, he has successfully combatted with that source of annoyance and destruction, to which all the other ports on this

coast are liable. The execution of the harbour was not, however, so fortunate as the plan. The original capital of the Harbour Company was £22,000, in shares of £50 each, in addition to which £30,000 were raised on the same principle ; but these sums proved insufficient, and the harbour was mortgaged to government for a further loan of £10,000. This last amount, too, failed to render the works available, and the directors abandoned their labours in despair ; the mud and silt choked up what had been accomplished, and the affair appeared a dismal failure, when, in 1842, Mr. Baxendale, then Chairman of the South-Eastern Railway perceiving the manifold advantages that would accrue to that company by its possession, purchased it for the sum of £18,000 on his own responsibility, from which he was willingly released by the other directors. Orders were immediately given for the excavation of the mud and shingle, landing platforms were erected along the south quay, and hired steam-boats put on the passage with Boulogne. From this time to the present the progress of Folkestone has been most rapid and brilliant ; a fleet of eight fine steamers has been built by the railway company. These vessels, for beauty of form, and speed, are unsurpassed, and have proved themselves unrivalled sea-boats,—their average of transit being from fifteen to sixteen statute miles per hour. By them has been brought into this busy but compact port, a vast amount of valuable merchandise ; the quantity of which is daily increasing. To give some idea of the extent of trade, not less than £155,000 is yearly added to the revenue of the country by duties paid on the goods brought into this port by these vessels alone ; besides this, they convey across the Channel, upwards of 100,000 passengers within the like annual period.

Every year seems to open out an increased developement, and progressive improvements necessarily follow to meet the requirements of this traffic ; so that there can be little doubt that when the contemplated low-water landing, so necessary for the requirements of this harbour, is completed, the tidal service will be considerably improved. Such a low-water pier would afford important facility in dispatching pilots to shipping ; vessels which are daily passing our port with the signal flying for such assistance, would not then be obliged to run into the dangerous vicinity of the Goodwin Sands without receiving that aid from Folkestone which their owners now so justly demand. Nor is it only the shipping interest which will derive benefit from a low-water landing, by its enabling pilots to leave the port at all times of tide, and in almost any weather. To the poor fishermen the boon will indeed be great, for these men, who have such large claims on our sympathy, would be enabled to bear up at once for port whenever sudden storms, so frequent in this part of the Channel, set in, instead of, as at present, having to endure for hours the buffeting of the waves, at the serious risk of life, until there is a sufficient flow of water to enable them to enter the tidal harbour. In addition to these advantages, a simple low-water pier would, for all practical commercial purposes, bring the port of Folkestone into complete equality with the expensive Admiralty works at Dover ; and might we not then reasonably hope that the ancient prejudice in favour of Dover would subside, and that the Government might be induced to compare the working of the two rival steam-packet companies between England and France, and to draw such comparisons between the accidents of the one, and the hitherto safe conduct of the other, as to

involve the important question whether Folkestone would not be the preferable port for the transmission of Her Majesty's mails.

From the main line a tramway has been made and connected with the port by a swivel bridge, one hundred and thirty-eight feet in length; the pier, extended seaward, has accumulated sufficient land for the erection of a station, harbour-house, merchandize floors, and a large and handsome custom-house. Extensive and equally handsome buildings for the examination of baggage, waiting and refreshment rooms, lavatories, and other conveniences, have been erected, from the designs of Mr. G. Murray, of London, and rival, if they do not excel, the best of any similar establishments in Europe. Landings and platforms, for embarking or disembarking, have been continued the whole length of the quay, and are so arranged that passengers step on board or on shore without the use of ladders, and the immense and well-regulated Pavilion hotel, which has been erected for their accommodation, has obtained an European reputation for the manner in which it is conducted, and the discipline and arrangement by which the multifarious requirements of the hundreds of travellers and visitors, who daily inhabit the town of rooms contained within its walls, are so readily and so rapidly supplied.

The old Pavilion was a wooden shed of the most uncomfortable contrivance and the ugliest possible shape, subject on windy days to spasmodic attacks of cold drafts, by no means enlivening or agreeable either before or after a sea-voyage. In front, in summer, was stretched on the green sward a canvas tent. The booth, for it was nothing better, and the tent, gave way in 1843 to a large brick edifice, which was extended in

1844 by the addition of one wing, and in 1850 by the addition of another.

Nor has the town itself been behind in the race of improvement. Yorkshire flags have succeeded the old cobbles; dilapidated houses and tottering tenements, that never had any beauty, have been *compo'ed* into respectability; shops have been new fronted, palings set back, and whole roads and streets levelled and paved. Numerous handsome residences have been built on the Lees and along the Sandgate Road; blue-coated policemen parade the streets, where little ragged urchins used to lie about making mud-pies or enjoying the soft luxuries of a gutter; and the town of desolate habitations on a mud-bank has become sparkling with the activity of a great trade, and with crowds of noble and wealthy visitors. The new town receives with open arms every comer, and delights in the number of travellers and strangers, whereas the old town was undoubtedly walled and closed against intruders, at least on the land side; and although no traces now remain, yet a few years since I strongly suspect some portions of the wall itself were removed from the vicinity of Guildhall Street. It is not at all unusual to find mention made in the town-accounts of the several gates, and one street still retains the name it derived from its proximity to the Sea-gate. Another gate, called Banker's-gate, stood in Broad Street; and near the town-hall there appears to have been two others, known as the Upper, and Nether-gates.

The Cinque Ports had their origin in the arrangement instituted by the Romans, of classing all the maritime places on this shore under a chief officer, styled Comes Littoris Saxonici,—a plan that was found so useful and necessary that it was followed by the Saxons, and afterwards adopted by the Normans, who

put the then five great ports of Dover, Sandwich, Hythe, Romney, and Hastings, with the neighbouring small towns as their members, under the rule of a warden, whose office was considered so honourable and of such trust, that the term lord was prefixed and no one of less rank than a knight was permitted to hold it.

Like the rest of the ports, Folkestone, from an early period, possessed its own municipal officers, and was invested with the numerous privileges which were granted to them in consideration of the services rendered to the various monarchs by their shipping and sailors ; but it appears to have been first incorporated by charter from Edward I. The powers of the corporation were very great, and included even the right of trying capital offences, although the punishment by death seems rarely to have been inflicted. An instance, however, occurred as late as 1570, as appears from the following entry in the town-accounts of that year:—"Item, payed to Mrs. Godden for a dynner made for Mr. Maior, the jurates, and the counsell of the towne, when the hundred was holden for the fellow that was hanged here, vjs."

How harsh upon the ear this passage falls ; how much of hidden ribaldry, and mocking jest ; how much suggestive of the hundreds of grinning, prying, insulting faces of the hustling crowd gaping on the suffocating agonies which close the wretched culprit's sad career, lies latent in the laconic sentence that concludes this entry. How much that turns our thoughts to death in all its forms ; its ignominy and peacefulness ; its agonies and abruptness ; its lingerings and hopefulness ; its comforts and miseries ; its ever varied form, yet never failing certainty.

The cup goes round, and neither the village swain nor pampered lord can put it by.

CHAPTER II.

THE CHURCHES, CHAPELS, CHARITIES, AND WORTHIES.

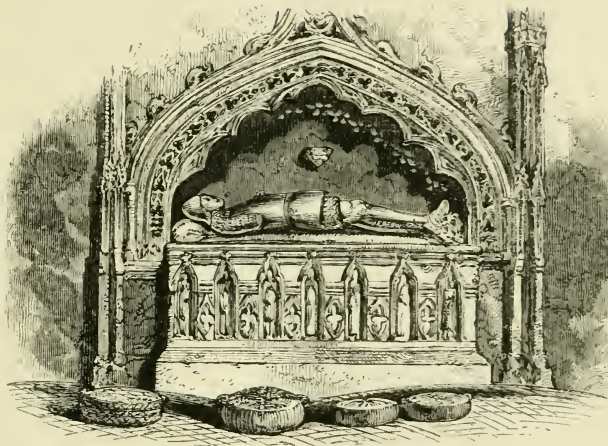
“Erthe uppon erthe is woundyrelly wrought ;
 Erthe uppon erthe has set al his thought ;
 How erthe uppon erthe to erthe shall be brought ;
 There is none uppon erthe has hit in thought,—

Take heed ;

Whoso thinkyse one his end, ful welle schal he sped.”

Anonymous (fifteenth century), Porkington MS.

STRANGE, that a churchyard should be in a town—and yet how few towns without them. Their corners project into the busiest of thoroughfares, the tide of every-day traffic flows heedlessly and continuously past them, and children play among the tombstones. Not in the fresh earth, not in the green fields, not in lovely places beneath the cool shade of waving trees, are men's weary bodies laid to rest ; but in soils reeking with pestilential odours, and beneath a turf bristling with broken bones. Such are the condition of hundreds of the great Reaper's gardens. How pleasant to think that the name of Folkestone will never more be found in the category of such places ; and that when its inhabitants pass into the silent land, it will be in the open country, amidst the green shrubs and trim paths of a rural cemetery, that their heads will be pillowed in their eternal sleep. Like an old man that has outlived all his race is Folkestone Church ; the five companions of its youth have passed away,



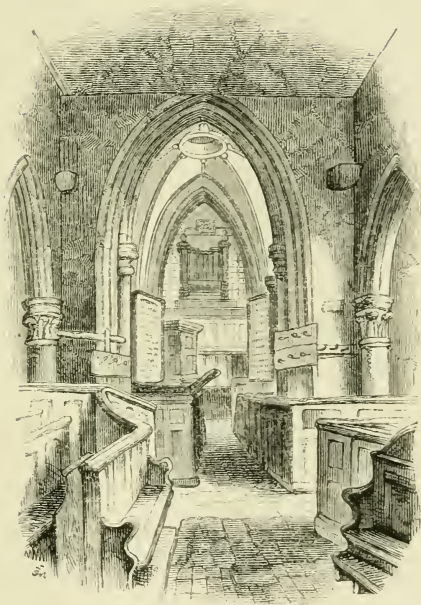
Ancient Tomb in Folkestone Church.

swallowed by the insatiable waves, and gone for ever. The chancel of the parish church appears, by its architecture, and the simple but elegant mouldings of its small narrow windows, to be of the early part of the twelfth century; and in the north wall there is a fine tomb, attributed, but wrongly so, to the Norman lord of Folkestone, William d'Averanches. It cannot, however, be of earlier date than the fourteenth century, and is more probably commemorative of some members of the Segrave or Sandwich families. The rest of the edifice, both inside and out, is of very different periods and incongruous in character; notwithstanding which there are many good points. A restoration is now being carried out under the supervision of R. C. Hussey, architect, who has designed a new aisle, and intends lengthening the nave to very nearly its original dimensions—that is, forty feet longer than at present. It is also intended to enlarge the north transept. This restoration, notwithstanding the removal of very unsightly galleries which have hitherto not only destroyed the beauty of the interior of the building but have greatly impeded the sound of the preacher's voice, will give an increase of two hundred sittings. The alterations, which will no doubt be completed shortly after these pages are printed, will cost £2600, to be met by voluntary contributions; £2200 have been already raised, which sum includes a munificent anonymous donation of £500. In the south wall of the chancel are tablets to the memories of the Rev. William Langhorne, many years vicar of this church, and of his brother, Dr. John Langhorne, and somewhere beneath the pavement are supposed to lie the bones or dust of Baron James de Fiennes, who was buried at Folkestone in A.D. 1111, although the difference between this date and the earliest period indicated

by the architecture of the present edifice, cast a doubt whether the site of that nobleman's grave was not within one of those other churches which Time and the waves have swept away.

A brass inscription in the middle aisle marks the grave of Mrs. Joane Harvey, the mother of the famous physician ; and at the extremity of the south aisle is a handsome monument to John Herdson, one of the lords of the manor, within the railings of which there are preserved the fragments of a stone coffin. Hasted gives a highly improbable account of the discovery, during the seventeenth century, of the body of St. Eanswith in a *stone coffin*, in such an excellent state of preservation that the inhabitants took locks of her hair as mementos. The hour-glasses and medals described in his statement were possibly some of the ordinary antiquities found in Anglo-Saxon graves, and, from the locality, it might have been an interment of that or even the Roman period ; but the preservation of the saint is undoubtedly a poetical addition, and the stone coffin now shewn in the church, although old, is not of sufficient age to induce us to believe it ever contained the mortal remains of the Folkestone saint.

In the crypt beneath Hythe Church hundreds of bones and skulls are stacked into one great pile, the origin of which has been variously discussed ; the popular belief being that they are the remains of a battle fought on this shore between the Danes and Britons (?) and subsequently collected and deposited, the one race at Hythe, the other at Folkestone. Various authors have repeatedly asserted or denied the existence of such a pile in the church at Folkestone ; but a few years since, during some alterations near the north-western entrance, on the removal of the floor, a subterranean apartment was broken into nearly filled



Interior of Folkestone Church before its Restoration.

with the ashes and fragments of human skeletons. As I must again refer to this subject, I shall make no other remark in this place, than that there is no historical confirmation of the story of such a battle. The Rev. Matthew Woodward, M.A., the present incumbent of Folkestone, and whose parish comprises by far the greater portion of the town, was appointed to the office in 1851, and is assisted in his ministrations by two curates. By this gentleman's meritorious exertions the fine National Schools in Mill Bay, for the accommodation of four hundred and fifty children have been established at a cost of £2400. The buildings were erected from designs by Messrs. Messenger and Keeble, and in the largest room, to redeem the want of church-accommodation in the eastern district of the town, two full services, by the sanction of the archbishop, are held every Sunday.

There is only one other church in Folkestone, a pretty modern edifice in the Upper Sandgate Road, built in 1850 by the Earl of Radnor, who has endowed it with a small stipend of £30 a-year. The Rev. W. Powell is the minister.

This church has recently had a considerable portion of the town assigned to it as a parish under Lord Blandford's act, under the name of the New Parish of Christ Church; the number of inhabitants within its limits amounting to upwards of two thousand. It is in the course of being enlarged, by the addition of a northern aisle, the funds for which have been entirely raised by voluntary offerings, through the exertions of the incumbent.

The national school attached to this church is also a neat building, and has been established entirely by the efforts of the minister.

All the principal classes of dissenters are represented in this town, and there are several commodious chapels for the performance of their different kinds of worship. In Rendezvous Street the Baptists erected in 1845 a spacious building, called Salem Chapel, capable of containing upwards of four hundred and fifty persons, and which is well filled under their popular preacher, the Rev. David Jones, A.B. The Congregational church in Tontine Street is under the leadership of the Rev. W. Clarkson, lately a missionary in India, and the author of several popular works on missions. The new edifice of this congregation is of more than ordinary pretensions; nearly £3000 having been expended in its erection, of which the greater part has been liquidated. It affords accommodation for seven hundred persons. In this place of worship the seats are free, both to visitors and to the population of the town, the minister being supported by freewill offerings at the door. The Wesleyans have a chapel, capable of containing two hundred persons, in the Upper Sandgate Road: it was built in 1852. The Quakers' meeting house is in Dover Street, but they are not now a numerous body. There are also distributed in different parts of the town various minor sects, who have no permanent buildings of their own.

All the churches and chapels have Sunday and other schools attached to them, which are well attended, and however we may differ in the tenets of our faith, every one can but rejoice at the amount of information distributed by these means.

The charities of the town are numerous, and the objects for which they were founded are generally well carried out. The British School, in Mill Bay, particularly merits notice for the excellent manner in which it is conducted. There is also a



Christ Church.

Grammar School in Rendezvous Street, for the education of twenty boys belonging to the town, which was founded in 1674, by Sir Eliab Harvey, the brother of the famous physician. The poorest children only in the town have hitherto been presented to this valuable but much neglected institution ; steps have, however, been recently taken to raise its character and to make it available for the education of a higher class of lads. It is still to be regretted that exertions have not been made to obtain, by subscription or gifts from those possessing property in the neighbourhood and otherwise interested in the welfare of the town and in the progress of education, additional resources to make it more worthy of ranking in the list of grammar-schools with those of other towns. The present master, Mr. H. Ramsay, was appointed in 1856, and has much exerted himself to improve the condition of this school. The British and other schools providing for the lower orders, there is no excuse whatever for not making the Folkestone Grammar School take a high rank as an educational institution, even had it been the founder's intention for it to have been for nothing better than rudimentary instruction, which I must say I think it was not. All schools of this character were designed to give what was in those days a sufficient preliminary education to those poor lads (that is to say, those without fortunes) who would have been unable to have obtained admission into the universities, where alone learning was then to be obtained, except by the generous means afforded by those noble spirits whose charities have wrought such beneficial influences upon their country, and have been of so much advantage to so many of their countrymen. The revenue of this school is derived from a farm at Lympne and the rents of the buildings

connected with the school-house ; it amounts to £100 a year, which, if not a large sum, at least forms a handsome nucleus around which to gather such further contributions as will render it more efficient.

Of the other charities, the Sailor's Home and the Shipwrecked Mariner's Society are institutions that especially merit the support of both inhabitants and visitors for the great amount of good they are perpetually doing. The former was founded by Captain Hall, R.N. (of the *Hecla*), assisted by Captain Hathorn, R.N. and numerous other residents, and the object of the latter is to give relief to shipwrecked and distressed sailors and to forward them to their homes. The administration of this fund is under the control of Captain Kennicott, R.N.

What a ramble is to the body, a digression is to the mind of an author ; and, as far from feeling the fatigue of our physical exertions, we return to our ordinary occupations refreshed with the remembrance of new scenery and ideas, so, after a little diversion from the high road of our labours, we shall come back with renewed freshness to the familiar objects of our every day life, and again proceed with our descriptions of Folkestone and its neighbourhood. Some may find it hard work to get through the rest of our chapter, but while people delight in their ancestry, towns will delight in their worthies, and many a town would give its ears, if it had those organs to give, to possess a name as illustrious as that one which adorns our list.

Folkestone was the birth-place of the immortal Dr. Harvey, the discoverer of the circulation of the blood. The development of this fact was the starting point for a new era in medical science, and the result of those investigations, which led the clear mind of the Kentish physician to the detection of this im-

portant action in the economy of life, cannot be too highly appreciated, for upon it is built the whole of the superstructure of the real art of healing. From it we have proceeded to the knowledge of the purposes and uses of the various fluids and secretions of the human body; the properties and utilities of the different organs; and more, from this it is that we have arrived at the knowledge even of the principles of the influences that our drugs themselves exert in curing our ills and maladies.

Dr. William Harvey was born in 1578, it is said, in a house near the market, on the site of what is now Fellenburg House. The family had been long resident here; and the names of his father, Thomas Harvey, and other relatives, occur frequently as members of the corporation in the pages of the municipal accounts. He received his education at the Canterbury Grammar School; and after studying medicine at Cambridge, he spent some time at Padua. On his return to England he was appointed physician to James I., and on the death of that king to Charles, with whom he was present at Edgehill. Among the offices he held were those of Warden of Merton College, and the Readership of Anatomy at the College of Physicians, to which latter institution he was a great benefactor. The presidency was offered him in 1654, but he declined on account of age, and Sir Francis Prujean was re-elected at his special request.

Although there is reason to suppose that he had arrived at a much earlier period at those conclusions which have shed so much lustre on his name, it was not until the fifty-first year of his life that he published his remarkable and masterly treatise, *Exercitatio Anatomica de Motu Cordis et Sanguinis*, against the principles of which, the waves of envy, empiricism, and

abuse were dashed in vain, or only to leave more imperishable that fame which two centuries have failed to dim, for the name of William Harvey still continues an indelible monument of his acute and successful genius.

Dr. Harvey reached the advanced age of eighty years, and his ashes repose in the church of Hempstead, in Essex, where a monument has been erected to his memory. His funeral was attended by numerous friends and members of the medical profession, who thus testified their well-merited respect for this remarkable man.

John Philpot, to whom is attributed the authorship of the *Villare Cantianum*, was also a native of this town.

The lords of the manor are of course entitled to rank with our worthies, and the first of whom mention occurs is Robert d'Arcy. We learn from the famous *Domesday Survey* that it was he who then held Folkestone. At a subsequent period the manor passed by the marriage of Nigel de Muneville's daughter to the family of Averanches. As the greatest confusion prevails in the writings of the Kentish historians on the subject of this marriage, we trouble the reader with a detailed account of the members of this family. William d'Averanches, one of the eight knights to whom the fortification and defence of Dover Castle were intrusted, came over with the Conqueror, and it was his son, Ruallanus d'Averanches, who was the husband of the Folkestone heiress. Of this alliance was born the William d'Averanches, who, in 1138, confirmed the gift of his maternal ancestor, Nigel de Muneville, to the abbey of Lonlay. To him succeeded William d'Averanches, one of the itinerant justices of Henry II., whose son, Simon d'Averanches, was the father of the William d'Averanches who defended Rochester

Castle against King John (A.D. 1202). He died in 1230, and by the marriage of his daughter Matilda, this barony passed to Hamo de Crevequer, the great baron of Kent, whose ancestor Robert was also one of the eight Norman knights associated for the defence of the fortress at Dover.

The male branch of this family became extinct in the reign of Edward I. Robert Crevequer dying without issue, the estates were divided amongst his sisters, and by the marriage of Agnes, the eldest, the manor of Folkestone was possessed by John de Sandwich, whose son, Sir John de Sandwich, afterwards inherited it. His only child and daughter, Juliana, was married to Sir John de Segrave, by whom and his wife, who took great interest in this town, the monastery, which was in a dilapidated condition, was entirely restored, and furnished anew with Benedictine nuns. The parish church it is said, received also extensive repairs and additions at their hands.

Sir John the younger, succeeded to the barony on the death of his father in 1344, and was one of the *conservatores pacis* of the county. Six years later, we find the Folkestone estates in the hands of William de Clinton, Earl of Huntingdon, and for many generations they continued in the possession of that noble family; they were at one time held by the famous warrior, Sir John de Clinton who figured so gallantly in the wars of Edward III.

For a short period during the reign of Henry VIII., Folkestone was possessed by Lord Thomas Cromwell, the famous minister of that monarch, but it soon returned to the Clintons; and in 1554 the manorial lands were sold to Mr. Henry Herdson, citizen and alderman of London, whose son Thomas dis-parked

the whole of the great park, extending from hence to Sandgate. After passing through the possession of several members of this family, and subsequently of the Dixwells,—one of whom signed the memorable warrant for the execution of King Charles—the Folkestone estates were alienated, in 1697, to Jacob des Bouveries, Esq., of London, the ancestor of the present possessor, the Earl of Radnor.

The Bouverie family is of Flemish origin, and Laurence de Bouverie, who first came over to this country, appears to have settled at Canterbury. He was one of those that, renouncing the doctrines of the Roman Church, fled to Eglannd in the middle of the sixteenth century; Edward, his eldest son, was one of the great Levant merchants of that period, and was knighted by James II. .

William Pleydell Bouverie, M.A., the present and third Earl of Radnor, Viscount Folkestone of Folkestone, Baron Longford of Longford, in Wiltshire, Baron Pleydell Bouverie, of Coleshill, in Berkshire, and a baronet, was born 11th of May, 1779, and married, first, Lady Catherine Pelham Clinton, only daughter of Henry Earl of Lincoln, and afterwards, Judith Anne, third daughter of Sir Henry Paulet St. John Mildmay, Bart. His estates will devolve to Lord Folkestone, the eldest son by the second marriage.

And now, having briefly recorded the worthy and noble names of those who have been, or still are associated with our town, we will pass on once more to those scenes and passing events which form the entertainment of our visitors, and the record of which may possibly afford amusement to some of our posterity, if a few stray copies of this little book should last for a century or two to fall into their hands.

CHAPTER III.

THE FISHERMEN AND FISHERIES.—THE SEA SIDE.

“The twilight is sad and cloudy,
The wind blows wild and free,
And like the wings of sea-birds
Flash the white caps of the sea.”—*Longfellow.*

If any one doubted that Folkestone had been a smuggling town, a visit to the alleys and lanes in the vicinity of the harbour would satisfy the most obdurate disbeliever—indeed, one might almost fancy he had got into a colony of Mormons, Owenites, or some mysterious sect, that held a community of property and goods; for nobody's front door in any of these intricacies seems to belong to his own house—if, indeed, his house has a front door at all—and how many people's back doors lead into the same passage, requires some little knowledge of the four rules of arithmetic to determine. Then you may go up one flight of steps and immediately descend by another, which will terminate in any parlour or kitchen that you like to walk through; and if you do find yourself suddenly in the public street, you can disappear into some other bye-way before the most practised detective could secure you.

Never a house is pulled down in this neighbourhood, without exposing to view a well or concealment of some kind ingeniously

constructed in the cellar ; although, indeed, many of the old Folkestoners will tell you, so boldly was the smuggling carried on, that they have seen the owners of contraband cargoes select their goods on the open beach in broad daylight. Tobacco, spirits, and gloves were run on this coast in great quantities ; but the largest sums were made during the war with France, in carrying over gold for the emperor's troops.

Occasionally a few pounds of tobacco or a few pints of spirits are seized, but very little smuggling is done now, and it is principally by those ladies who delight in silk dresses which have not paid the duty, that the greatest frauds on the revenue are committed. Fishing constitutes the principal employment of the seafaring part of the population, and considerable quantities of fish are daily forwarded by rail to the metropolitan markets. There are curiosities in the sea, and there are curiosities among those who get their livings on the deep waters ; many may consider the fishermen themselves to be great curiosities, and so, no doubt, they are. Their hardy adventurous lives, their familiarity with dangers, their rough habits, their fanciful superstitions and droll observations of natural phenomena, their great boots, coarse jackets and sou'-westers, do entitle them to be looked upon as such.

I must say I like the fishermen ; they toil very hard, harder than most people think who lie in their soft beds till late in the day and shut out the summer's sun with thick curtains ; even those who bathe before breakfast are often too late to see the last white specks of their little fleet. Look at their long nets with their thousands of small meshes, their long lines with their hundreds of hooks, which they don't buy ready-made, as we better-off-people do nearly everything ; but their fingers, and

their wives' and children's fingers, are busy for hours when their boats are stuck in the mud, and the world thinks their perilous labours are being forgotten in the pleasures of the glass, or their idleness placidly smoked away on tubs or doorsteps. They are generally good-natured improvident fellows, who live well while they have money, and starve when they haven't, and have knowing, queer tales to tell you ; not but their tales are rather dreamy, and if you are ever at sea with them you may hear what *they* have to say, but you must not talk about horses nor whistle. Then they have acute notions of the value of known and unknown objects. Of course a turbot is worth five shillings, and a bream, one ; but they are everyday affairs : only let a stranger take a fancy to an odd fish or a handful of seaweed, particularly if he drops out the Latin name, and your fisherman never takes a fancy to the price he gets for it, if he sells it at all and does not let it spoil in the attempt to obtain more money. Six pennyworth of fish is worth sixpence, but six pennyworth of anything else is worth more than he can get for it. What a pity they are not naturalists ! for how many strange things they might bring us ; what a pity ! were it only that they might feel how much they could aid in the progress of that knowledge which is daily extending its boundaries, and raising the human race to a higher place in the scale of creation. With the love of collecting rarities, and the interest they generally take in any account you give them of the habits and structure of the fish and marine creatures they are daily and hourly capturing, how much innocent amusement and recreation might they derive from a more intimate study of some of the objects which are thus constantly passing through their hands, and which they might possibly even turn to beneficial

account in their ordinary vocations. But as fishermen were centuries ago, fishermen seem to be now—illiterate and poor; their honesty, however, to each other is proverbial, and one scarcely, if ever, hears of the misappropriation of the contents of each other's nets. A man guilty of such an act would be scouted by his comrades, and rare, indeed, are the instances of this kind of theft. It was formerly called "pickery," and the culprit was whipped and put in the stocks with a ticket on his head.

In past times stringent regulations were laid down by the authorities for the conduct of the fisheries and the sale of fish; but no restrictions are now enforced except in dredging for oysters, which are not allowed to be taken between the months of May and August. The masters used to be obliged to ship their men at certain seasons of the year, "porters of the sea" were annually elected, the fish had to be brought on shore for sale, and not disposed of on board the boats; nor could they be taken to other ports; and various other limitations were enforced, which were supposed to benefit the trade of the town, but which it is highly probable often had a contrary effect. There was anciently a tithe of all fish paid, either in kind or money, to the monastery, and afterwards to the vicar, of which we find occasional mention; but in the reign of Elizabeth this tax was transferred for some cause to the town for ten years, and subsequently appears to have fallen into disuse.

There are now twenty-six vessels constantly engaged in the fisheries, namely, eleven great boats carrying three men, and fifteen smaller craft with two men. During the first four months of the year their principal occupation is the capture of codfish and whittings, by long sea lines seventy-five fathoms

in length, with hooks at every three feet. In May the shoals of mackerel begin to arrive, and the fish are full-roed and plump, and very different from those which arrive at a later period and have shed their spawn and lost their firmness and flavour. The mackerel season usually extends into June, and from the beginning of July to the end of August the boats are chiefly employed in trawling for flat fish, such as plaice, soles, turbot, among which bream, dories, and other fish are commonly taken. Rays or skates are also abundant, but they are not in the summer time much valued for food, and are usually cut up as bait for crabs and lobsters. The large boats often sail to Yarmouth in August to meet the first arrivals of herrings, but the generality of the boats wait until September and do not go beyond the Foreland: immense numbers of herrings are then taken, and it is not uncommon to see the boats arriving with the fish literally running over their gunwales. The herring fishery lasts through October, and, if north-east winds are prevalent, extends even into November—a busy month for the fishermen, who are engaged at night in their great boats with the shoals of these fish, and in the daytime in their small craft with the myriads of sprats that are then constantly making their appearance. The sprat-nets are made of very fine twine, consisting of three strands of brown thread, and are in length thirty-one yards, and three *rans** in width, or about six yards, with the meshes about three quarters of an inch in the opening, or one hundred to the *ran*. The herring-nets are a trifle shorter (thirty yards) and of the same width, but the meshes run larger and do not number more than fifty to the *ran*. Mackerel-nets

* The nets are made in two or more divisions, joined together, each of which is a fathom in width, and is termed a *ran*.

are forty yards long, but are narrower (four yards), consisting of only two *rans* of forty-five meshes each. All the nets are liable to numerous accidents and constantly require repair ; the small rents are of course re-formed and patched, but to supply the general wear the lowest *ran* is after every season removed, and a new top one added, so that the net is thus constantly kept in good condition. They are always tanned twice every year, before use and after, to preserve them whilst in store ; and for this purpose Sir Eliab Harvey, the founder of the Grammar School, provided a tan-house, for the support of which the fishermen were to pay eightpence a time. This being found insufficient for its maintenance, the trustees have appointed Mr. William Bennett, jun., the superintendent, and the use of the house and the materials for the process are charged for at the rate of half a crown each time to the inhabitants, and five shillings to strangers, many of whom, from Rye and the neighbouring ports, avail themselves of this useful charity.

The Folkestone herrings were once in great repute, and during the last months of the year, the town was in a state of slush and perfume, with the cartloads which were being washed and dried in the various "hangs;" but few are now cured here, and most of the "bloating" houses have been converted to other purposes.

The sales on the stade are highly picturesque and exciting scenes, especially for those who, like myself, have a spice of the artistic in their composition ; the fish are brought ashore in small boats and spread out in lots on the beach, when the bronzed owner, with a stone in his hand, continues to add more pence or shillings at each successive nod from the members of the motley group of women "ripiers," fishmongers, and boys

that have gathered round him, until he has, like a true auctioneer, extracted the highest bid ; when the stone is dropped, and the bargain rapidly gathered up by the successful purchaser. Then the little bare-legged urchins that swarm in shoals, ready to do anything, from the height of mischief to the smallest particle of usefulness, and who aid in the domestic arrangements of their mothers with the few pence realized in staggering up the beach with great baskets of the finny tribes, and the bags full of coals and wood they have gathered on the quay or extricated from the mud round the colliers—how picturesque they are, with their tanned and tattered clothes, and brown features and sturdy limbs. Babies there are, too, at these sales in plenty ; though what *they* have to do *there*, and why, on all public or holiday occasions we do find such lots of babies, is more than I could ever determine ; unless maternal affection, and the want of nurse-maids are the causes. Nevertheless they all add to the scenic effect, and if any cheap deodorizing material could be employed to get rid of the concentrated essence of dead fish that nature so abundantly forms on this spot, we should have the stade swarming with amateur painters, and numbers of scenes would be depicted which are now reserved for the stronger nerves and more determined resolution of the artist.

Of any other kind of fishing little is done here ; the seine or draw-net is seldom used, and the bare poles of the kiddle-nets in Eastwear Bay perish under the attacks of the boring worms and crustacea, and dwindle uselessly into stumps. At times quantities of grey mullet are taken in the harbour, and on favourable evenings when amateurs amuse themselves, rows of legs may be seen dangling round the pier, the owners of which

are intent on the lines or rods which project in all directions, armed with hook and bait for the various fish that search for food among the sea-weeds and rocks below.

The sea-side, too, has other and more popular attractions than the fisherman. The numbers of ships of all sizes, kinds, and countries, that are constantly going up and down the Channel, are endless sources of amusement and delight, while the nearness with which they approach the shore, renders these scenes so much more interesting than at Hastings, Brighton, and other places along the coast, where the shipping is only seen in the offing, and nothing larger than a fishing boat ever approaches the land. Here the leviathan three-decker comes within so short a distance of our pier that old shipmate captains recognize each other, and the music of the band and the boatswain's whistle are distinctly heard; colliers and schooners bring up in our bays, and fleets of vessels often "stand" so close in that we can read the painted letters on their sides or sterns as they "tack" out to sea again. Steamers, pilot-boats, and cruisers, merchant-vessels and traders, from the great East Indiaman or Australian clipper, to the smaller vessel bound to Cape Castle and the African Coast, or some little "fruiter" for the Mediterranean, are all mingled together on the blue waters.

After a long easterly or westerly wind, when the vessels, which have been held in check for some days in the Downs, or behind Dengeness, take the first breath of a favourable change, the sight of such numbers of ships all in motion at once is truly magnificent. On these occasions, upwards of three hundred "sail" may be frequently counted. But attractive as the ships may be, the bathing machines are still more so on a hot summer's day. Two machines once supplied both inhabitants and visitors,

and even they did not get worn out in the service, but decayed with old age. Now there are eleven, and Folkestone beach is like a fair—and a very gay one too—with the numbers of ladies, gentlemen, and children waiting for their turns, and listlessly casting pebbles in the sea, or wiling away the time with novels.

Long galleys lay on the shore, and lots of little varnished boats, with bright red and white flags; the former are service boats, the latter playthings for visitors. They do well enough for a calm day, but are scarcely to be trusted in the slightest breeze, unless under the management of a skilful sailor; but there are several pleasure boats of a larger size, such as Pope's "Crystal Palace," and Baker's "Duke of Wellington," which are good sea-boats, and will weather any ordinary storm, and which, if any party of friends desire to spend a few hours on the water, they will do wisely to prefer to the smaller craft.

The galleys belong to sailors of an amphibious character, called "hovellers," whose principal occupation consists in pacing up and down a small portion of the shore with a spy-glass, which they turn attentively every now and then on the shipping. If a ship wants fresh meat or vegetables, or has a passenger to put ashore, or letters, or is in any want or distress, or a collier needs a pilot to bring her into port, one (or more) of the galleys is put off and the best bargain made, in which as the hovellers generally have it their own way, the advantage is usually on their side. When the crews of two or three boats discover a signal at some little distance from their galleys, a race takes place, and the nimblest of foot claims the prize, and his boat is immediately launched. Nor do any of the others follow, unless it be a case of distress, in which all the assistance that can be got is required.

There are other attractions by the sea-side, in the rocks and sea-weeds, and the curious things which live upon them, but those we reserve for our chapter on the natural history; and as there is much to be seen in the neighbourhood, we will close this and take a few rambles in the green fields and rural places,

“ where the spring delays,
And fearlessly meets the ardour
Of the warm summer's gaze,
With only her tears to guard her.”

And after some short visits to the castles, antiquities, and village churches, we shall return again to the sea-shore.

CHAPTER IV.

FORD.—THE VILLAGES AND PLACES OF INTEREST AROUND FOLKESTONE.

“We may roam thro’ this world, like a child at a feast,
Who but sips of a sweet, then flies to the rest;
And, when pleasure begins to grow dull in the east,
We may order our wings and be off to the west.”—*Moore*.

THE village of Ford is so much a part of Folkestone, as not to be separated from our description of it. Folkestone proper supports it on either side, the Folkestone viaduct comes right over it, and the Folkestone laundry is beyond it. At the corner of the village stands a very red inn—the Red Cow, and opposite stands a tall wall, newly built in a substantial manner to imitate a tumble-down condition. Doubtless I seem to be dealing in paradoxes, and to be rather incorrect in my language; but it is true, notwithstanding; for it is an imitation ruin. There was once at this spot a decrepit cottage with an ancient board, on which, with nearly illegible marks, were traced the words “Chalybeate Spring;” but the spring and the cottage were much neglected, and the imitation old wall is the first step to a new spa. And why not? I am sure the water is *not* so very nauseous, and if it does not contain quite so large a quantity of natural salts as some others, I must confess I think it none the worse on that account.

The following is the analysis of one gallon of it by Mr. J. C. Nesbit, of London.

Total solid matter by direct experiment . . .	Grains. 40·50
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Analysis of Residue.

	Grains.
Carbonate of iron	0·32
Carbonate of lime	16·20
Carbonate of magnesia	0·28
Sulphate of lime	14·27
Chloride of sodium, with a trace of chloride of potassium	} 4·83
Organic matter	
	4·50
	<hr/> 40·40 <hr/>

The railway viaduct is an immense construction of yellow brick, designed with great simplicity and much elegance, and consists of nineteen slender arches varying from forty to upwards of a hundred feet in height, surmounted by a roadway with a plain parapet. Glimpses of the town are caught through the various openings, and as the ground on either side slopes rapidly towards the valley, the lofty embankments which were here necessary to maintain the required level of the railway add to its apparent depth, and give it an air of grandeur it would not otherwise possess. This viaduct was built from the plans and under the direction of Sir William Cubitt, the celebrated engineer, by whom also the blasting away of the great projecting point of chalk at the entrance of the Abbot's Cliff tunnel was designed and effected. The quantity of rock blown down on that occasion covered twelve acres, and the enormous mound still remaining undestroyed, although subjected for some years



Railway Viaduct, Folkestone.

to the wasting action of the waves, bears testimony to the mighty force of the nine tons of gunpowder thus employed.

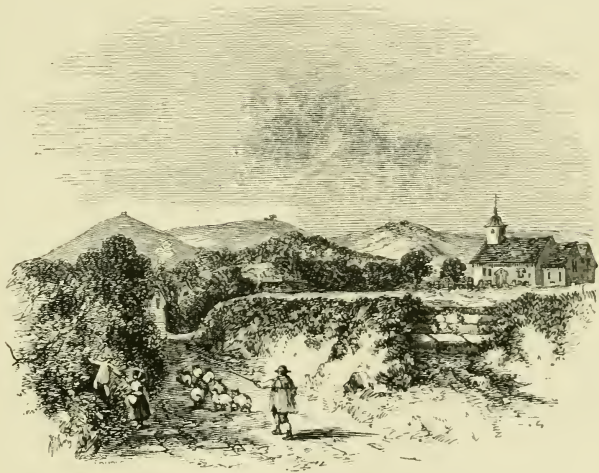
A short distance beyond Ford, near Park Farm, are the traces of the old manor house, consisting of the moats and a ruinous stone bridge with two arches. A humble cottage occupies the site of the former residence, behind which two or three fine trees add an agreeable character to a very pretty rural scene; and perhaps from no point of view does the viaduct or the town look prettier than from hence, especially when the long green meadows of the farm are enlivened by the red cloak or gay dress of some rustic figure.

Farther on, at the base of Cæsar's Hill, are the Folkestone Water Works. The supply of water is derived from the natural springs of the chalk, aided by a fine well sunk into the lower greensand; and such is the elevation of the reservoir, that the water is thrown by its own pressure some feet above the tower of the church, and the highest parts of the town are supplied without extraneous assistance. Its situation is highly picturesque, surrounded on the north, east, and west sides by the steep grassy downs, which are beautifully reflected in its transparent water: it is open on the south side, and we have an uninterrupted view across the meadows and corn-fields, intervening between the town and this lovely dell—which in by-gone days was a pleasure-resort for holiday-folks, under the name of the Cherry Gardens,—while in the distance, across the blue band of the English Channel, are seen the white cliffs of France.

On the top of the downs are the intrenchments known as "Cæsar's Camp," the view from whence will well repay the toilsome ascent; and beyond, in the hollow behind the Sugar-loaf

Hill, is the Holy Well, sometimes called St. Thomas's from some legendary notion that the pilgrims to Archbishop Becket's shrine were accustomed to rest at this spot.

If we extend our ramble over the hills we shall reach the little Norman church at Paddlesworth, the dedication of which to St. Oswald of Northumberland, at once links it with the interesting history and life of Eadburg, the sister of King Ead-bald, and the foundress of the ancient monastery at Lyminge, to which pretty and interesting village we can profitably extend our walk; for I am presuming we have started for this excursion, though a long one, on foot, and the fine view from Etching Hill would alone be sufficient inducement to undertake this ramble. The extensive mass of materials relating to Lyminge which have reached our day, renders it impossible to do more here than draw the merest outline of its history. In 624, Edwin, the famous pagan ruler of Northumbria, sought the hand of the Christian princess, Ethelburga, but the difference of their religion was an obstacle not to be lightly overcome; however, Edwin, with that generosity and liberality of mind which seems to have characterized him, agreed to allow his future queen and her attendants the uninterrupted exercise of their faith, and even promised to embrace it himself should he find its doctrines better and purer than those in which he had been brought up. Thus, through the instrumentality of her own example, and the exertions of her attendant, the Bishop Paulinus, the result of her marriage was the conversion from infidelity of the Northumbrian people. This, with the attempted assassination of her husband and the insurrection, that ended in his death and her flight back into Kent, have passed into the domains of our national history. On her return her brother received her in



Newington Church and Beachborough.

the kindest manner, and gave her a large portion of the royal lands at Lyminge; where she built a monastery, the foundations of which may yet be traced in the meadows adjoining the rectory, and in which she passed the remainder of her days in retirement and devotion. Associated at later periods with this monastery, were the abbesses, St. Mildred and Selethrytha, concerning the former of whom and the St. Mildred of Minster, in the Isle of Thanet, the greatest confusion and the bitterest controversies prevailed between the Gregorian and Augustinian monks of Canterbury. The charter to the Abbess Selethrytha, granting a refuge in the city of Canterbury, marks the period of the Danish invasion; and, indeed, it is stated that the clergy and inhabitants of this district opposed themselves so valiantly to one of the incursions of that piratical people, that a single priest alone returned to tell the tale of the total annihilation of his comrades.

The spacious interior of the present church is seated with low oak pews, and shews plainly the extensive additions and repairs executed under the Cardinal Bouchier; while the differences in the masonry of the external walls are equally indicative of the various and many alterations of the original structure, some portions of which would even yet appear to be remaining,—at any rate parts are of very early date. The tower, on which was anciently a beacon, was commenced (A.D. 1492) by Archbishop Morton, and finished (A.D. 1532) by his successor, Archbishop Warham. It is built of great blocks of Folkestone sandstone, on the faces of many of which patches of concrete are still remaining, and shew how freely the materials of more ancient buildings have been used in its construction.

The spring by the road-side below the church retains at the

present hour the name of St. Eadburgh's well, and was formerly supposed to possess many virtuous properties by the favour of that saint.

If a couple of miles might be added to our ramble, they would bring us to the village of Elham, once a market town of some importance, and still possessing many attractions in its quaint old houses and noble church, in which is by far the greatest attraction of all—a fine library of old and rare books.

Lylinge and Elham, I need scarcely add, can be more easily reached by the ordinary carriage road through the lovely parishes of Cheriton and Newington, which route has the advantage of including the beautiful view from Beachborough Hill, one of the most classical landscapes in this part of Kent.

Beachborough is the seat of the Brockman family, who have been resident there since the reign of Elizabeth. During the Civil Wars, Sir William Brockman defended Maidstone against the Parliamentary forces, and signally distinguished himself by his bravery and his loyalty to the unfortunate Charles. The late Edward Drake Brockman, Esq., a near relative of the present proprietor, for some years represented the united boroughs of Folkestone and Hythe in Parliament, to which honour he was elected by such large majorities, as to be considered all but unanimously chosen. The present member is the Baron M. de Rothschild.

The curious conical hill, which stands near the mansion at Beachborough, and in advance of the lofty downs, is a prominent object for miles around, and the view from it is remarkably fine. Beneath lies one of those lovely rural districts, so peculiarly English in their character, in which lane and dell, church and farm, meadows, corn-fields and trees, are mingled



Swingfield Church.

together in the happiest combinations ; while sixty miles of land and water intervene between the spectator and the horizon, and the sea-side and the country are linked together at his feet by the sweet little valley of Horne Street, over which Cheriton Church keeps its silent guard, and contrasts in its peaceful aspect with the martial lines of men and huts on the camp-ground of the opposite plateau of Shorncliffe.

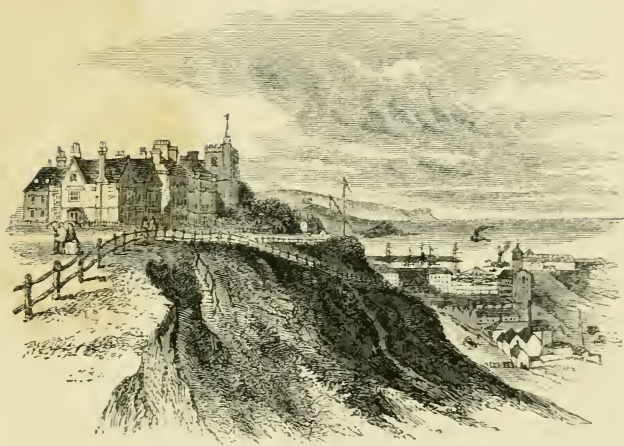
Newington Church is picturesquely placed at the corner of the village, and contains two or three brasses of the beginning of the sixteenth century, with many memorials of the Brockmans, and a carved pulpit of oak ; but the general unornamented character of the interior has not been improved by the thick coats of whitewash which it has received from the hands of more than one generation.

Across that dreary plain, Swingfield Minnis, not far from the church, in a retired spot abutting on the country-road and but rarely visited, stands what appears to be an old farm-house, though if we enter the yard, we shall see on the opposite side and at the end of the building, some of the narrow lancet windows and small doorways characteristic of the architecture which succeeded to the circular ornaments of the Norman era, while the ridges in the ground shew how much has been destroyed of a once spacious edifice.

This was the preceptory of the Knights Templars, where King John is said to have given up his crown to the Pope's Legate ; although it is but right to add that the scene is also claimed for the Maison Dieu at Dover, at which place there are, moreover, ruins on the western heights of one of the round churches, and possibly also of a house of the knights of this order, in which this foolish surrender might with equal probabi-

lity be asserted to have been made. The view from the tower of Swingfield Church rewards the labour of ascending the circular stairs, but there is little in the interior of the edifice to attract, the monuments having been all destroyed. Beyond this place, on the Canterbury road, are the sister villages of Denton and Wotton, near to which is Brome Park, the residence of the Oxendens.

On the Dover side a highly interesting trip may be made to Alkham and St. Radegund's Abbey, and on the way we may visit the tiny churches of Hawkinge and Capel. The foundation of St. Radegund is involved in some obscurity, but it is commonly attributed to the Earl of Perch and his wife, about the year A.D. 1190. At all events it is very ancient, for there was a release, in 1237, by the Abbot of Bec, in Normandy, of the tithes of Cupland, near River, belonging to this Abbey; and there are several charters and deeds of inspeimus of an earlier date. Men of noble names were buried within its precincts, among whom are Bertram de Criol, the great baron of Kent, and many members of the Malmains, Poynings, and Everings (or Averanches) families, and it appears to have occasionally been made the residence of some of our kings when they visited Dover. That the abbey was of considerable extent may be seen from the numerous portions of walls, ramparts, and ditches, that are still to be traced in the surrounding meadows; in the midst of which stands—though sorely shattered by age and the pilfering hands of ignorant economy—the massive gateway tower, round which the real old English ivy trails its friendly stems, and covers up the wounds of time and destruction with its ever verdant mantle of green leaves. The chapel and adjoining apartments are now converted into the homestead of the farm,



Folkestone from the Lees.

and in their semi-ruinous state, with the elegant chequers of black flints and Caen stone adorning their walls in patches, and the tufts of grasses and wild flowers springing out of every crack and cranny, and mingling with the dark masses of ivy, form a natural picture, in which the fine old porch is a prominent and attractive object. The monks were of the Præmonstratensian order; and it is said, that at the beginning of the sixteenth century, the abbey was greatly dilapidated through the licentious excesses of the abbot; but when Leland visited it shortly before its dissolution he describes "the quire of the church as large and fayr;" and adds—"The monastreyes at this time metely mayntayned, but it appereth that yn times past the buildings have been ther more ample than they be now."

The smoke of the incense no longer ascends in fragrant clouds before the high altar, nor do pious monks now distribute alms to the hungry poor. The holy edifice is dismantled, and the only hungry that are fed within its precincts are the joyous members of some picnic party; and the swinging censers are supplanted by the tripod and gipsy fire.

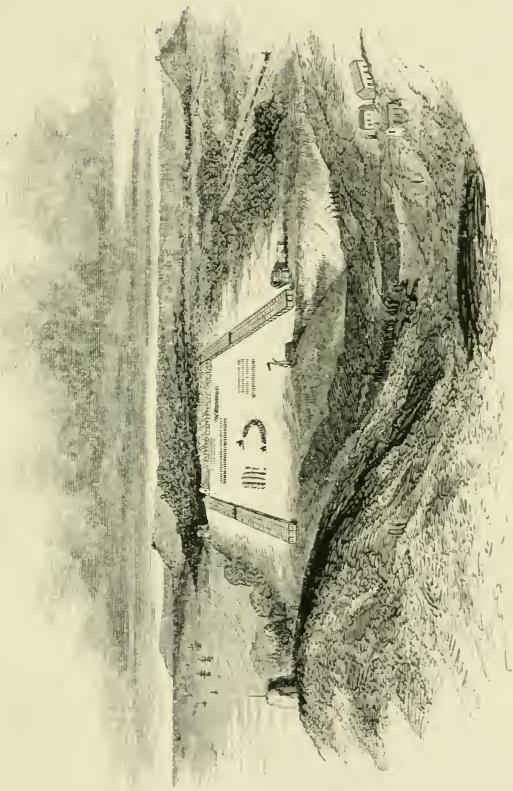
Alkham may fairly claim to rank as one of the prettiest villages in the vicinity of Folkestone, and is seen to advantage from the hill sides of the long tortuous valley, half field, half down, with its rows and dots of trees, and clumps of cottages, and shaded pools and ponds. The church is of various dates of architecture, having in the north chancel a very elegant arcade of pointed arches, supported on slender columns of Bethersden marble; the rest of the building is simple and plain in its character. The southern portion was built by the Everings of Everden, a branch of the Averanches, the ancient lords of Folkestone, and is still called Evering's chancel, and

beside the altar is an antique coffin of stone, round the chamfer of which is inscribed :—

+ HIC JACET Herbertus
SIMONIS PROLES VIR APERTVS
AD BONA SVE CERTVS
FIDEI SERMONE DISCERTVS.

Of the towns in the vicinity of Folkestone Hythe is the principal, and is well worthy of a visit. The surrounding scenery is very lovely; its history and associations full of interest; and the curious pile of bones in the crypt of its beautiful church has long been an object of pilgrimage. On our road to it we pass through the pretty village of Sandgate, behind which, on the high ground, is the camp of Shorncliff, formed in 1855. The huts occupy three sides of a parallelogram, the east side being unoccupied, except by one building for the main guard. There are five ranges of these huts, capable of accommodating about five thousand men; a commodious chapel has been erected at the extreme south-western angle of the camp, in which divine service is performed every Sunday by chaplains of the Church of England, and by ministers of the Presbyterian and Roman Catholic persuasions. A large and well-arranged general hospital for the sick has been also erected on the slope above the unfinished battery at Seabrook. From its proximity to the sea, the salubrity of the air, and the commodiousness of the huts, this camp is much better liked by the military than its larger rival at Aldershot. In the permanent brick barracks on the camp-ground, are generally quartered several batteries of the Royal Artillery.

Near the military road, leading from the village to the camp,



The Camp at Shorncliffe.

S. J. Mackie del.

Sir John Duncan Bligh, late ambassador to the Court of Hanover, has erected a very handsome mansion in the Tudor style, which forms a prominent and pleasing object in the view from the lofty plateau on which the camp is situated, its surrounding grounds being very tastefully laid out in terraces.

Encombe, the residence of James Morris, Esq., at the western extremity of Sandgate, is also well worthy of remark, embosomed as it is amongst numerous trees, through the vistas of which charming glimpses of the English Channel and the opposite shores of France are obtained. Cliff House, the residence of Major-General Hankey, has also undergone considerable repairs, adding to those other improvements which have tended so much to increase the attractions of this favourite summer retreat and pretty watering place.

Sandgate Castle was built by Henry VIII., and is identical in design with the three others erected by that monarch, at Sandown, Deal, and Walmer, for the defence of this shore. One seems previously to have existed here, for Hasted quotes a writ of Richard II. to the captain of Sandgate Castle, directing him to "admit his kinsman Henry of Lancaster, with his family and horses, to tarry there for six weeks;" of this no traces now remain, though the name given to the hollow near the barracks of "castle hole" probably indicates a proximity to the site. The village rose into repute from the camp which was formed on the heights during the French war, where Sir John Moore trained and organized many of those gallant regiments which afterwards won such glory in the Peninsula. During the late hostilities with Russia the Foreign (German) Legion was stationed here, and the first division of those troops was reviewed by Queen Victoria in person on the 9th August, 1855.

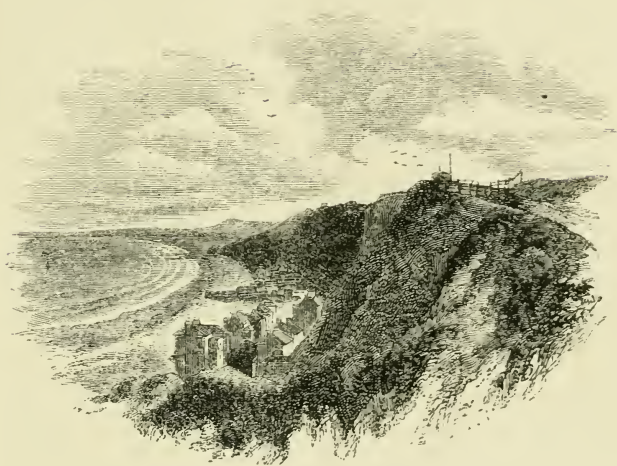
Sandgate Chapel was built by the late Earl of Darnley, and consecrated in May, 1822. It has since been enlarged, and is now capable of containing eight hundred persons. It is not endowed, and the incumbent, the Rev. J. d'Arcy Preston, derives his ministerial income entirely from the pew-rents.

The working men have established a literary institution, which does them the highest credit. Their lectures and concerts are given in the National School Room, and are frequent and well attended.

Sandgate is the birth-place of Mr. J. B. Gough, the celebrated lecturer and teetotalist, who was born there on the 22nd August, 1817. His father had been a soldier in the 40th and 52nd Regiments, and after enduring great vicissitudes of fortune in various parts of America, Mr. Gough was reclaimed from a life of the grossest intemperance to become one of the most powerful advocates of total abstinence from alcoholic drinks.

Between Sandgate and Hythe, near the opening of the pretty valley of Seabrook, the great military canal commences, and extends from thence to Appledore, a distance of twenty-three miles.

The appearance of Hythe, as we approach it on this side, is very picturesque. On the steep slopes of the quarry-cliff, once over-hanging the salt waves, but now a good mile from the shore, stands the fine old church, or abbey, as some think it once was; beneath which, nearly hidden in the lines of trees, lies the town, its smoke mingling with the blue mist which rises from the marsh lands, and forming a hazy streak that contrasts delightfully to the painter's eye with the yellow beach, dotted at intervals with martello towers and forts. Beyond is Lynne Hill, surmounted by its ancient castle and church.



Sandgate from the Cliff.

Hythe is one of the Cinque Ports, and although no harbour now exists, there was once a large and important haven at this spot. In the days of the Romans the eastern mouth of the great estuary, which ran up by Lympne, was, next to Richborough, the most important maritime station on this coast; on the stopping up of which by the beach, West Hythe became a place of note. This decaying from the same cause, the natural haven of Hythe rose into importance for a time, but has now, like its predecessors, passed into the list of things that were. The earliest record of Hythe is a deed of gift of Halden, one of the Saxon thanes, A.D. 1036. At the Doomsday survey it was held to be only a borough appurtenant to Saltwood; and in the time of Edward II. the town suffered greatly from fire, by which nearly four hundred houses are said to have been burnt; which calamity was further increased by the great pestilence that followed. On the western side of the town are large barracks, now occupied by the troops sent there to be perfected in the use of that deadly weapon, the Enfield rifle.

The early English portions of the old church are very elegant in their workmanship and design, and there are some good specimens of Norman work yet remaining, though much hidden by the galleries and other modern additions. Leland describes the vault under the church, but makes no mention of the great pile of human bones now stacked there, which he could scarcely have failed to do had it existed in his day. The first notice I am aware of, respecting these bones, is that given by the Rev. James Brome, rector of Cheriton, in his *Travels through England and Wales*, published at the commencement of the last century, who writes of this "great stack of dead men's

bones and skulls" in these words: "how or by what means they were brought to this place, the townsmen are altogether ignorant and can give no account of the matter." He then adds the suggestion, that the first occasion of them might be the attack of the French upon the town in the reign of Edward I. (A.D. 1295). A neatly written placard, framed and glazed, hanging in the vault, sets forth, on the authority of "an ancient history of England," the tale of their being the bones of Danes and Britons (?) slaughtered in a battle on this shore, A.D. 843, but there is no probability in this story; and the fact of Roman, Saxon, and mediæval pottery having been found amongst them, would incline one to suspect whether they are anything more than accumulations at various dates from the neighbouring churchyards and cemeteries.

In the town are two hospitals of very ancient foundation, the one, St. John's, provides for the residence and relief of nine poor persons; the other, St. Bartholomew's, originally founded by Hamo Bishop of Rochester in 1336, has apartments in it for thirteen poor men and women.

About half a mile from Hythe are the stately ruins of Saltwood Castle, now like many of the martial buildings of the chivalrous ages, converted into a farm. The original castle was apparently Norman, and was held by the Montforts. Henry de Essex afterwards had it, but being included with his other estates which he forfeited by his cowardice in deserting the standard of Henry II. in a battle in Wales, it formed the subject of one of those complaints which Archbishop à Becket preferred against that monarch, in having thus violated the privilege of his see by seizing a fief belonging to it. The greatest portion of the present building is of the time of Richard II., in which



Entrance Gateway, Saltwood Castle.

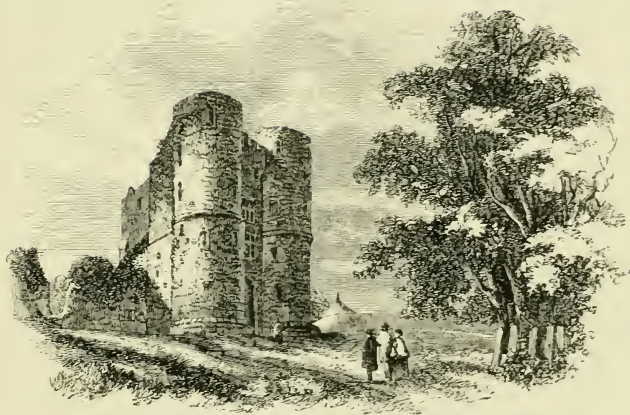
reign the whole castle was restored and amplified by Archbishop Courtenay of Canterbury.

The church of Saltwood is about a quarter of a mile from the castle, pleasantly situated in the grounds of Archdeacon Croft, who has expended considerable sums of money in its restoration.

A few miles beyond Hythe is Lympne, once the famous *Portus Lemanis*, where, beneath the shelter of the high land, and under the protection of their fortress on the brow of the cliff, the Roman ships anchored in security; but the never failing change that, like the destroying angel over the houses of the Egyptians, has passed over all things around us, has not avoided Lympne, and there was no mark upon the lintel to save it. The troubles of Rome drew her soldiers from this island, and the deserted castrum, subject to repeated landships, has slid down the slopes of the hill in vast fragments, that attest the solidity of its construction. Roman villas dismantled have been buried by Time beneath the turf and soil, and the great Roman station has dwindled to a hamlet of half a dozen houses and a few shapeless heaps of stones. In 1849, Mr. Charles Roach Smith, assisted by Mr. Elliot, the engineer of the marsh had the ground excavated sufficiently to make out the general form and condition of the military works; which were of a pentagonal shape, open on the sea side, where the cliff itself formed a sufficient protection, the four walls on the land side being of immense thickness, and having the masonry bonded with numerous rows of long flat tiles. At intervals there were solid towers, and in the pavement of the *Decumen* gateway the ruts worn by the repeated friction of the chariot wheels were very distinct. The excavations have been mostly filled up, on account of the accidents caused to the sheep

by their tumbling into them; but still the general plan can be made out, and every one who appreciates the benefits we have derived from the Roman rule, will take delight in walking over ground so fraught with associations of that great people. Above these ruins, on the summit of the cliff, are the remains of one of the castellated mansions of the former archbishops of Canterbury, and a very ancient church dedicated to St. Stephen, and possessing some unusual architectural features; among which may be noted the stone seating round the interior of the chancel, and the squint or hagioscope on either side of the tower arch, which, from the subsequent addition, of various portions to the original fabric, stands in the centre of the pile.

But the objects of interest in this locality do not terminate with Lympne. It was at the shrine of "our Lady of Court-at-Street" that the great flames of the Reformation were first kindled by the mysteries and divinations of a country servant girl. Elizabeth Barton, the so-called Maid of Kent, who, urged by the priests with whom she was associated to carry the application of her prophecies and visions beyond the narrow limits of rustic charlatanism, publicly denounced the divorce of Catharine, and spake in no measured terms against the marriage of Henry with Anne Boleyn. This temerity, however, had soon to be accounted for in the Star Chamber, and Elizabeth Barton, with Dr. Bocking and other associates, were speedily silenced at Tyburn, by that unscrupulous monarch's effectual process of decapitation. But rapidly did the ripple thus raised on the surface of that agitated age, swell into the raging wave, which washed out allegiance to the Pope, carried off at one fell swoop the monasteries, and swept from the face of this land the Catholic religion; and thus have the mumming divinations of an epileptic



The Gateway Tower, Saltwood Castle.

servant girl, so trifling in themselves, produced results which have extended to our own day, and which will continue their influence as long as England remains a Christian land.

Richard Masters, one of her companions and her principal instigator,* was the rector of the neighbouring and fine old church of Aldington; the carved oak stalls in which, and the extensive prospect from the bell-tower, would be reasonable motives for an inspection without any other inducement.

Not far from Court-at Street and Lympe, close by one of the stations of the railway, is the ancient mansion of the Criols—Westenhanger—where the fair Rosamond is said to have been an inmate before her concealment at Woodstock. The mouldings and fragments of sculpture strewn in every direction, the lines of mouldering walls, and the rushy hollows of the broad moats, as well as the extent of surface enclosed within the various courts, shew how grand and fair once were the proportions and appearance of this noble place; which now, grey with age, and pinched and wrinkled with the frosts and rains of centuries, is wrapping itself up in its ivy mantle, and withering day by day into the grave that Time, with relentless hand, digs alike for human meanness and grandeur.

From hence we might prolong our ramble through the little village of Stanford to Monks Horton Priory, a very fine ruin, of which the magnificent gateway is particularly worthy of admiration for the elaborateness and elegance of its chevron

* In one of the volumes of the Camden Society "Letters relating to the Suppression of the Monasteries," edited by my valued friend, Thomas Wright, Esq., there are many highly entertaining letters relating to the doings of the Maid of Kent, and the priests and others with whom she was linked.

mouldings, which are diversified and ornamented in a most extraordinary manner. It was founded by Robert de Vere, Constable of England, in Henry II.'s reign, by whom it was dedicated "to the honour of God, the Blessed Virgin Mary, and St. John the Evangelist," and the monks, who were of the Cluniac order, were subjected to the prior of the famous monastery, of St. Pancras, at Lewes.

In 1538, the priory and its lands were granted to the Archbishop of Canterbury, who reconveyed them to the crown the same year. They were then granted to Richard Tate, of Stockbury, and from him they passed to Walter Mantell, Esq., who, being attainted for his participation in the rebellion of Sir Thomas Wyatt, they were forfeited, and so remained until 1571, when Queen Elizabeth granted them to his eldest son, Matthew Mantell, to whose descendant the property still belongs.

The church of Monks Horton is at some distance from the priory, and near it is Mount Morris, once the residence of the eccentric Lord Rokeby. Stowting, with its fine yew trees, and the remarkable old church at Brabourne, are well worthy of the extra trouble of visiting them. In Brabourne Church is a fine stained glass window, reputed to be of the twelfth century, and numerous memorials of the noble family of Scotts, of Scott's Hall, near Smeeth; and the rector of Stowting possesses a fine collection of Anglo-Saxon objects dug up at various times in his parish.

CHAPTER V.

THE GEOLOGY AND NATURAL HISTORY OF FOLKESTONE.

“ Calces o’ fossils, earths, and trees ;
True sal-marinum o’ the seas ;
The farina o’ beans and pease,
 He has ’t in plenty ;
Aqua-fontis, what you please,
 He can content ye.”—*Burns*.

FOLKESTONE is situated in the centre of an excellent section of the cretaceous rocks, exhibiting all the subdivisions of that great and interesting formation. The white chalk, with its numerous lines of flint-nodules, extends from Walmer to Dover Castle, and is succeeded on the western side of the latter town by the chalk without flints—or lower white chalk, as it is more generally termed—in the inferior portion of which are found large ammonites two and three feet in diameter. At the foot of the celebrated Shakespeare’s cliff the beds of the grey chalk commence rising, and form that magnificent line of cliffs, which extends as far as Folkestone, where it attains an altitude of five hundred and seventy-five feet, and near the approach to which the chalk has been thrown down in vast masses by the undermining action of the sea upon the soft blue clay (gault) on which it reposes. A rugged undercliff has been thus formed nearly two miles in length and of great wildness and beauty, the undulating surface of which, carpeted with a beautiful short herbage

is covered at places with brambles and thickets ; and in the various hollows are numerous ponds, which in winter afford a welcome shelter to the wild-fowl. The "Warren," as this romantic spot is familiarly styled, is well known as the habitat of many rare plants and some of the scarcest insects. The tall cliffs on the land side are capped by a thick drift of red sand, in which are great blocks of tertiary ironstone ; and on the flat shore of Eastwear Bay, a narrow stratum of upper greensand is exposed at low water. In front, Copt Point is seen projecting into the sea, and crumbling under the united influences of the waves and winds. The base of this headland consists of the uppermost strata of the lower greensand, which leave by their destruction a fringe of great rocks, that protect the shore and diminish the rate of waste ; but, notwithstanding, the sea continues to encroach, and tons of gault, of which the upper portion consists, are constantly being precipitated within reach of the breakers when a few tides suffice in stormy weather to demolish very considerable falls.

The lower greensand consists of at least three divisions ; the upper portion of sand and concretionary stone extends from Copt Point to the harbour, and forms the cliff on the west of the town ; the middle division, consisting of a dark greensand, appears at Sandgate ; and the third, a compact limestone, known as the "Kentish Rag," is extensively quarried at Hythe. A dark argillaceous sand, intervening between the rag and the Weald-clay, the equivalent, I believe, of the true neocomian beds, crops out beyond Hythe towards Aldington, and forms the base of Lympne Hill. We subjoin a table of the subdivisions of the cretaceous beds—the last of the secondary formations—in the consecutive order in which they occur.

					Thickness about, Feet.
Upper white chalk with flints	480
Lower white chalk without flints	280
Grey chalk	250
Upper greensand	10
Gault	150
Lower greensand	{ Folkestone beds, or first division }				400
	{ Sandgate beds, or middle division }				
	{ Kentish rag or lower division }				

These beds are all of marine origin ; but the Weald-clay below them is a freshwater formation, being, in fact, the gigantic delta of a large river, rivalling in extent that of the Ganges. It was in the continuation of these latter beds in Sussex, that Dr. Mantell discovered the remains of that enormous reptile, the iguanodon ; and they were formerly, both during the Roman era, and at a later period, worked for iron. The railings round St. Paul's Cathedral were cast at Lamberhurst, and cannon was, during the middle ages, so extensively exported from the Wealds of Kent and Sussex, as to have attracted the attention of government on more than one occasion. The shelly limestone known as Bethersden and Purbeck marbles are a part of the Wealden series, and from their capability of receiving a high polish, and their ornamental appearance, they were extensively used for ecclesiastical purposes, especially during the thirteenth and fourteenth centuries.

The gault, however, is the greatest attraction at Folkestone for the geologist ; its fossils are extremely beautiful, and in no place in the world are they more numerous or so well preserved. Ammonites, nautili, hamites, belemnites, are found by hundreds, and the remains of fish, reptiles, crabs, and numerous genera

and species of marine shells, bryozoa, and other marine productions may be also collected. The most common and characteristic species are :

Ammonites lautus	Hamites attenuatus
———— splendens	Belemnites minimus
———— tuberculatus	Nucula pectinata
———— Benettianus	———— ovata
———— varicosus	Inoceramus sulcatus
	———— concentricus

The Rev. James Brome, rector of Cheriton, in his quaint but excellent *Travels over England and Wales*, “printed for Rob. Gosling, at the Mitre, over against Chancery Lane, and in Fleet Street,” A.D. 1707, gives us one of the earliest notices of the fossils of this stratum.

At the corner of the West Cliff, immediately under the Battery, the lower greensand is capped by a deposit of marl and flint-gravel of the newer tertiary or pleistocene period, containing the bones of mammoth, ox, stag, hyæna, hippopotamus, Irish deer, etc., and in the marly portion several species of fossil snails. This bone-bed was discovered in 1851, and described in the Geological Society’s *Journal* for that year, by the author of the present *Guide*, whose large collection of the remains of these extinct mammalia from the excavations for Mr. Craxford’s house, and others since made at this spot, is now in the Town Museum. This pleistocene stratum is about nine feet thick, consisting of whitish loam with a base of flint-pebbles and boulders; the former are small and round, the latter generally angular. With these are associated fragments of iron-stone, nodules of phosphate of lime, and fossils from the gault. The deposit is very limited in extent, being merely a small tri-

angular patch scarcely spreading beyond the site of the Battery, and disconnected with anything else in the neighbourhood; the common red brick-earth of this district, from which bones of the great fossil ox (*Bos primigenius*), deer, and horse have been obtained, being of more recent origin.

The calcareous marl appears to have been principally derived from the waste of the chalk, the little *Terebratula rigida* and other small characteristic fossils being of frequent occurrence, while a microscopic investigation confirms this view, by displaying *foraminifera* and other minute organisms of the upper cretaceous beds in great abundance.

List of Organic Remains from "Bone Bed."

Elephas primigenius	Cervus elephas
Hippopotamus major	Megaceros Hibernicus.
Bos primigenius	Equus
— urus	Hyæna spelæa
— longifrons	

Shells.

Helix nemoralis	Helix concinna
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The brick-earth attains frequently a thickness of fifteen or twenty feet, but mammalian remains are not common in it in this locality. The following species have, however, been met with :—

Bos primigenius	Sus scrofa
— urus	Equus
Cervus elephas	Whale?

Shells.

Helix concinna
Pupa
Succinea oblonga

A large fragment of the jawbone of a whale was given me by William Bateman, Jun., Esq., who obtained it of one of the workmen employed in the erection of Mill Bay Works ; but as I was not present at the excavation, I cannot state the mineral character of the bed in which it was found, although I have no doubt of its having been extracted from the ordinary brick-earth. A vertebra was also discovered during the late alterations at the Battery, and was presented to me by Captain Freeth, R.E. ; all these specimens are now in the Town Museum. I may here add that antlers of deer (*Cervus tarandus*) were found in making the new reservoir of the water-works ; and that the skulls and bones of wolves are of common occurrence in the superficial soil of this district.

The chalk hills, as I have already observed of the cliffs in the Warren, are capped by a deposit of highly ferruginous sand and dark brown clay belonging to the tertiary era ; a fine section of which is to be seen near the turnpike on the Dover road, exhibiting numerous fragments and boulders of compact ironstone, impasted in which fragments of chalk and flint are sometimes found. This drift has been referred to the “plastic clay” but its origin is not well understood, it may belong to an earlier or to a later period. No organic remains have been found in it except some small pieces of wood perforated by the teredo, which were found by the author near Acrise, and Mr. Prestwich has found casts of marine shells in a sand-pipe at Lenham in this county, which are possibly referable to the Crag-period ; an account of these is given in the *Quarterly Journal of the Geological Society* for 1858.

The description of Folkestone and the numerous objects of interest to which I have had to devote so many pages, has cur-

tailed most materially the space to be allotted to the natural history of this district ; indeed, to do justice to this subject, more than a volume would be required, for the country around abounds in rarities, and would furnish specimens of the greater portion of the British forms of vegetable and animal life. An hour's search among the rocks alone would discover more living things than we could learn the history of in a month. In the deep pools among the sea-weeds we may take that ugly little monster, the "father lasher" (*Cottus bubalis*), the pipe-fish, and various other members of the tribes of rock-fish. The tiny shallow saucers that are seated everywhere on the spray-worn surface of the stones, contain myriads of entomostraca, diatomaceæ, and small crustaceans ; while the sea-weeds themselves, and the zoophytes that abound on their fronds and stems, offer worlds for investigation, whose wonders excite our admiration, and amaze us with the display of the wisdom and benevolence of an Almighty Providence.

The common earth-worm has something repulsive in the appearance of its red and naked skin ; but the worms of the shore dazzle us with the brilliancy of their colours and delight us with the elegance of their forms, and the vivacity and gracefulness of their motions. How beautiful are the green and party-coloured nereids, with their tufts of setæ ! how exquisite are the branchial filaments of the stony-cased serpula ! Search the dark fronds of the *Fucus serratus* for tiny white specks, like small snails, stuck carefully on, and if you have a friend possessed of a good microscope, make him shew you one of these little things, and you will admit, as many a practised observer has done before you, that a more lovely microscopic object than the *Spirorbis nautiloides* does not exist. Look at that exquisite

bundle of glass-like tentacles, fringed up and down with fine cilia, whose incessant paddling motion casts a halo of softened light around each limb, and by the strong currents they produce in the water, cause animalcules and small particles of alimentary substances to be brought within access of the mouth. See, now, the little creature has shut himself entirely up with that singular plug, that, like a buoy with a rope, has been dancing about, in the midst of its long arms, and which it has now pulled into the orifice of its shell, and there is our friend perfectly inaccessible to any obnoxious visitor's intrusion. Then there are the actiniæ, those curious sea-flowers, "sea-anemones," as they are termed, passing their comfortless lives upon cold stones. Some of them by the bye, make a bed for themselves in the gravel, and some travel-smitten species make fortuitous journeys on crab's backs. Talking of crabs, what lots there are of these side-walking gentry, of all sorts, shapes, and sizes, among our rocks. And prawns and lobsters too. Shrimps abound on the sands, on which also in the warm season, we shall find stranded hundreds of jelly-fishes, and thousands of the little gelatinous bodies of the berœe (*Cydroppe pileus*). Take some of these latter home and put them in a glass of salt water, and the balloon-like animals will paddle away with their four rows of cilia and their two long streamers, apparently as happy as those mythical types of happiness, the "sand-boys."

I doubt not many persons might often visit our rocks without seeing anything more than a few periwinkles and limpets. But if nothing more be found, take a few of these home, and an examination of their tongues will cause the utmost astonishment, if the structure of those organs was previously unknown. The tongue of a good sized limpet is nearly an inch and a

half long, and contains upwards of nineteen hundred teeth. Then the muscular action by which it is moved is equally curious; one set of muscles forms a round ball, over which this formidable instrument is worked backward and forward by another set, like the half-action of a circular saw.

The masticatory apparatus of whelks, periwinkles, and other shell-fish, as also of snails, and other terrestrial mollusca, are equally interesting, and are very characteristic of the habits and organization of the different species of Gasteropoda.

Our rocks abound with beautiful sea-weeds, well worthy of collection from the elegance of their forms; and our delightful hills and downs, so tempting in their very look to the pedestrian, are equally so to the botanist; indeed a catalogue of all the plants found in this neighbourhood, would include most of the known British species.

I should have wished to have dwelt longer on these subjects, so congenial to my tastes and habits, but perhaps, after all, what I have here said is quite sufficient for a work of this character. A painter will of course be fond of pictures, and I feel I shall be forgiven, as a naturalist and geologist, for the desire to linger over those objects, the study of which has been a source of pleasure for years, and the solace of hours that might otherwise have been sad and dreary, as many hours will be in the long battle of life.

And now, gentle reader, as I have come to my last page, I must take my leave of thee; and although I can never know all the good offices of this little book, yet as the humblest peasant, after directing the stranger's footsteps through some favourite path, goes back to her cottage with a brighter smile; so shall

I return to heavier labours and the more anxious duties of life, with the agreeable thought, that, silently and unknowingly, I shall be the companion of many friends, and the guide to pleasant places.

Again, gentle reader, with my best wishes, I take my leave of thee, and may

“Peace be around thee, wherever thou ro’st;
May life be for thee one summer’s day,
And all that thou wishest, and all that thou lov’st,
Come smiling around thy sunny way!

Autumn has ended, and the bleak winds of winter beat chillingly against the cheek; the sea is dark and boisterous, and the white steam curls densely against the leaden sky. At the nursery windows the bright faces of merry children are no longer seen, and the great Newfoundland dog curls himself up in his kennel and dreams of his former playmates. Rows of houses look dismal with their blinds drawn down, and the “poverty patches,” (as the labels, “To Let,” are facetiously called,) hanging undusted in their windows; in fact, most of them, like the moles and the bats, have hybernated for the winter, to be wakened into fresh life by the genial breath of spring.

LIST OF RARE INSECTS
(*LEPIDOPTERA* AND *COLEOPTERA*)

FOUND IN THE NEIGHBOURHOOD OF FOLKESTONE.

LEPIDOPTERA.

<i>Colias edusa</i> , September.	<i>Aporophila australis</i> , September.
„ <i>hyale</i> , August	<i>Heliothis marginata</i> , July.
<i>Pieris Daplidice</i> , May and August.	„ <i>dipsacea</i> , July.
<i>Argynnis Lathonia</i> , August.	<i>Plusia orichalcea</i> , August.
„ <i>Aglaia</i> , August.	<i>Aspilates citraria</i> , June and August.
<i>Chœrocampa Celerio</i> , October.	„ <i>gilvaria</i> , August.
„ <i>Galii</i> , August.	<i>Eupithecia ultimaria</i> , September.
<i>Acherontia Atropos</i> , October.	<i>Odontia dentalis</i> , July.
<i>Spælotis cataleuca</i> , August.	<i>Stigmonota Leplastriana</i> , August.

COLEOPTERA.

<i>Carabus auratus</i> .	<i>Zabrus piger</i>
<i>Licinus depressus</i> .	<i>Amara patricia</i>
„ <i>silphoides</i> .	<i>Harpalus depressus</i> .
<i>Callistus lunatis</i> .	<i>Melolontha Fullo</i> .
<i>Pterostichus dimidiatus</i> .	<i>Drilus flavescens</i> .
„ <i>ruficollis</i>	<i>Rhinobatus planus</i> .

A LIST OF SOME OF THE RARER PLANTS

FOUND IN THE NEIGHBOURHOOD OF FOLKESTONE AND SANDGATE.

<i>Clematis vitalba</i>	Hedges on the chalk	July.
<i>Ranunculus circinatus</i> }	Military Canal	June.
<i>Ranunculus peltatus</i> }		
<i>Helliborus viridis</i>	Postling Wood	March.
<i>Aquilegia vulgaris</i>	Lyminge	June.
<i>Delphinium consolida</i>	Corn Fields, Sandgate	August.
<i>Papaver hybridum</i>	Chalk	July.
<i>Papaver somniferum</i>	Undercliff, Sandgate	July.
<i>Lepidium draba</i>	Undercliff, Sandgate	May.
<i>Cochlearia Danica</i>	Hythe Beach	April.
<i>Koniga maritima</i>	Cliff, near Folkestone	June.
<i>Cheiranthus Cheiri</i>	Saltwood Castle	May.
<i>Brassica oleracea</i>	Lydden Spout	May.
<i>Dianthus armeria</i>	Sandgate	July.
<i>Saponaria officinalis</i>	Coolinge	August.
<i>Silene quinquevulnera</i>	Sandgate	July.

<i>Silene nutans</i>	Shorne Cliff	June.
<i>Cerastium atrovirens</i>	Sandgate	May.
<i>Althaea officinalis</i>	Hythe	July.
<i>Lavatera arborea</i>	Sandgate	September.
<i>Medicago denticulata</i>	Undercliff, Sandgate	May.
<i>Trigonella ornithopodioides</i>	Shorne Cliff	May.
<i>Trifolium subterraneum</i>	Sandgate	May.
<i>Trifolium glomeratum</i>	Shorne Cliff	June.
<i>Trifolium suffocatum</i>	Hythe	June.
<i>Trifolium fragiferum</i>	Sandgate	August.
<i>Astragalus glycyphillus</i>	Canterbury Road, Folkestone	July.
<i>Hippocrepis comosa</i>	Eastwear Bay	May.
<i>Vicia bithynica</i>	Undercliff, Sandgate	May.
<i>Lathyrus Aphaca</i>	Undercliff, Sandgate	June.
<i>Lathyrus Nissolia</i>	Shorne Cliff	June.
<i>Tamarix anglica</i>	Sandgate	July.
<i>Bryonia dioica</i>	Shorne Cliff	June.
<i>Eryngium maritimum</i>	Hythe Beach	July.
<i>Carum carui</i>	Broadmead	June.
<i>Foeniculum vulgare</i>	Undercliff	July.
<i>Bupleurum tenuissimum</i>	Turf, west of Sandgate	August.
<i>Crithmum maritimum</i>	Lydden Spout	August.
<i>Pastinaca sativa</i>	Undercliff	July.
<i>Viburnum Lantana</i>	Hedges on the Chalk	April.
<i>Lonicera Xylosteum</i>	Hythe	June.
<i>Asperula cynanchica</i>	On the Chalk	July.
<i>Lactuca virosa</i>	Lydden Spout	July.
<i>Lactuca muralis</i>	Hythe	June.
<i>Crepis biennis</i>	Cheriton	August.
<i>Centaurea calcitrapa</i>	Eastwear Bay	August.
<i>Inula Conyza</i>	Sandgate	August.
<i>Campanula Trachelium</i>	Beachborough	August.
<i>Ligustrum vulgare</i>	Undercliff	July.
<i>Chlora perfoliata</i>	Beachborough	July.
<i>Solanum nigrum</i>	Sandgate	July.
<i>Hyoscyamus niger</i>	Hythe	July.
<i>Linaria Cymbalaria</i>	Coolinge	May.
<i>Linaria spuria</i>	Cornfields, Beachborough	August.
<i>Lynaria elatine</i>	Cornfields, Beachborough	August.
<i>Orobanche major</i>	Shorne Cliff	June.
<i>Orobanche caryophyllacea</i>	Lydden Spout	June.
<i>Lathræa squamaria</i>	Postling Copse	April.
<i>Hottonia palustris</i>	Ditches, Lympne	May.

Statice binervosa	Eastwear Bay	August.
Hippophae rhamnoides	Undercliff	April.
Euphorbia Lathyrus	Waste land, Sandgate	July.
Spiranthes autumnalis	Cæsar's Hill	October.
Epipactis grandiflora	Beachborough	June.
Orchis morio	Paddlesworth	May.
Orchis ustulata	On the Chalk	May.
Orchis pyramidalis	Undercliff	July.
Habenaria chlorantha	Woods, Broadmead	June.
Ophrys apifera	On the Chalk	June.
Ophrys fucifera	On the Chalk	May.
Ophrys arachnites	On the Chalk	June.
Ophrys muscifera	On the Chalk	July.
Iris foetidissima	Undercliff	July.
Paris quadrifolia	Beachborough	May.
Polypodium serratum	Saltwood	September.

CATALOGUE OF FOSSILS FOUND IN THE GAULT AT FOLKESTONE.

PLANTÆ.

Fucoidal markings.

FORAMINIFERA.

Cristellaria obsoleta

———— rotulata.

Dentalina gracilis

———— legumen.

———— sulcata.

Frondicularia Cordai.

———— inversa.

Gaudryna sp.

Marginula sp.

Nodosaria obscura.

Rosalina ammonoides.

Rotalina caracolla

———— umbilicata

Spirolina sp.

Textularia sp.

Vaginulina costulata.

Verneuilina tricarinata.

ZOOPHYTA.

Cyathina Bowerbankii.

Trochocyathus Harvey-
anus

———— Königi.

Trochosmilia sulcata

ECHINODERMATA.

Cardiaster (?)

Cidaris Gaultina.

———— sp. (S. J. M.)

Hemiaster asterias.

———— Baileyi.

———— minimus.

Pentacrinus Fittoni.

ARTICULATA.

Serpula antiquata.

———— articulata.

———— sp. (S. J. M.)

Vermicularia umbonata.

CIRRIPEDIA.

Pollicipes unguis.

———— politus.

———— rigidus.

CRUSTACEA.

Astacus? large species
(Beckles).

Bairdia angusta.

———— Harrisiana.

Cythere punctatula.

Cythereis ciliata.

———— cornuta.

———— Gaultina.

———— interrupta.

———— quadrilatera.

———— triplicata.

Cytherella appendicu-
lata.

———— Munsteri.

———— ovata.

———— Williamsoniana.

Cytheridia Jonesiana.

Etyus (?) Martini.

Notopocorystes Bechei.

———— Broderipii.

———— Stokesi.

BRACHIOPODA.	Dentalium ellipticum.	Belemnites ultimus.
Terebratella	Murex Calcar.	Hamites armatus.
(Kingeana) lima.	Natica Cassisina.	—— attenuatus.
Terebratula obtusa.	—— Clementina.	—— compressus.
——	—— Gaultina.	—— elegans.
LAMELLIBRANCHIATA,	Pleurotomaria Gibbsii.	—— intermedius.
MONOMYARIA.	Rostellaria buccinoides.	—— maximus.
Exogyra conica.	—— calcarata.	—— nodosus.
Gervillia solenoides.	—— carinata.	—— tuberculatus.
Inoceramus concentricus.	—— elongata.	—— turgidus.
—— Crispii.	—— marginata.	Helicoceras rotundus.
—— sulcatus.	—— Parkinsonii.	Nautilus Clementinus.
Lima Cottaldina.	Scaloria Clementina.	Ptychoceras adpressum.
—— elongata.	—— Dupiniana.	Turrilites bituberculatus.
Ostrea macroptera.	—— gaultina. (S. J. M.)	—— catenatus (S. J. M.)
Pecten orbicularis.	Solarium conoideum.	—— elegans.
Perna Rauliniana.	—— ornatum.	—— (?) Emericianus.
Plicatula pectinoides.	Belерophina minuta.	——
——	——	FISHES.
LAMELLIBRANCHIATA,	CEPHALOPODA.	Dercetis (S. J. M.)
DIMYARIA.	Ammonites auritus.	Ischyodus brevirostris.
Anatina simplex.	—— Beudantii.	Ptychodus acutus.
Cardita tenuicosta.	—— biplicatus.	Teeth of Shark, several
Cytherea parva.	—— Bouchardianus.	species
Gastrochæna pyriformis.	—— Benettianus.	——
Mytilus Galliennei.	—— circularis.	Fine crystals of Selenite
Næra (?) undulata.	—— crenatus.	occur at the base of
Nucula pectinata.	—— cristatus.	gault.
—— ovata.	—— denarius.	——
—— bivingata.	—— interruptus.	PHOSPHATE OF LIME
—— ornatissima.	—— lautus.	bed (query basement
Pectunculus umbonatus.	—— ornatus.	bed of gault.)
Teredo sp. (S. J. M.)	—— Raulinianus.	——
Venus tenera.	—— rostratus.	LIST OF FOSSILS.
——	—— Selliguius.	HITHERTO FOUND.
GASTEROPODA.	—— serratus.	Ammonites Beudantii.
Actæon affinis.	—— splendens.	Ammonites mammilaris.
—— Vibræyanus.	—— symmetricus.	Inoceramus concentricus.
Avellana Clementina.	—— tuberculatus.	Dentalium.
—— incompressa.	—— varicosus.	Teeth of Shark.
—— inflata.	Ancylloceras spinigerum.	Dicotylenous wood, per-
Cerithium trimonile.	Belemnites attenuatus.	forated by Teredo and
Dentalium decussatum.	—— minimus.	Gastrochæna.

LOCAL INFORMATION.

NATIONAL PROVINCIAL BANK, Upper Sandgate Road.—A. M. Leith, Esq., Manager.

SAVINGS' BANK, Guildhall.—Mr. W. Venables, Secretary.

POLICE STATION, High Street.—Inspector, Mr. Wm. Martin.

TOWN CLERK.—R. T. Brockman, Esq., Upper Sandgate Road.

CLERK TO MAGISTRATES.—Richard Hart, Esq., Church Street.

CUSTOMS.—Collector, J. E. Lacon, Esq.; Chief Clerk, Mr. John Prescott Wellard.

CONSULAR AGENT.—Belgium, Denmark, Mexico, the Two Sicilies, Turkey, and Spain.—F. M. Faulkner, Esq., Office, Lower Sandgate Road.

VICE-CONSUL FOR FRANCE.—Dr. Kraetzer Rassaerts. Office in Tontine Street.

SOUTH EASTERN RAILWAY AND STEAM PACKETS.—Harbour Master, James Fuller Boxer, R.N.; Customs Agent, Mr. T. G. Ledger.; Export Agent, Mr. C. J. Chapman; Station Master, Junction Station, Mr. Fright; Harbour Station, Mr. Wm. Hy. Bennett. At Boulogne the South Eastern Company's Agent is Mr. T. Barnard.

OMNIBUSES, CARRIERS, AND COACHES.—Omnibuses run from Sandgate to the Railway Station to meet the arrival of all trains, from 9 A.M. to 9.30 P.M., and *vice versa*, stopping at the King's Arms and Rose Inns, Folkestone.*

Hythe.—Omnibuses leave

Hythe:

Laker's at 9.30, A.M., 1.15 & 5.30 P.M.

Cobay's at 9.30, A.M., 1.15 & 5.30 P.M.

Omnibuses leave Folkestone,

King's Arms and Rose Inns:

Laker's at 12.10, 2, and 5.30 P.M.

Cobay's at 12.10, 2, and 5.30 P.M.

Deal.—Coaches (Bate's) leave the Dover Railway Station at 9.10 A.M., 10.40 A.M., 11.30 A.M., 2.35 P.M., 5 P.M., 5.45 P.M.

Coaches leave Deal at 8.45 A.M., 9.30 A.M., 12.30 Noon, 3.15 P.M., 3.45 P.M., 6.20 P.M.

* All the Omnibuses and Carriers stop at the King's Arms and Rose Inns.

Canterbury.—An omnibus leaves Folkestone on Saturdays at 9 A.M., returning from Canterbury at 4.30 P.M.

Carriers.—To Lyminge and Elham (Hills) on Wednesdays.

To Aldington and Ham Street (Catt) on Fridays, returning on Saturdays.

To Romney (Sherwood) on Tuesdays and Fridays at 2.30 P.M. returning on Wednesdays and Saturdays.

To Lydd (Lorden) Mondays and Thursdays at 2 P.M. returning on Tuesdays and Fridays.

To Dover (Pearson) every day at 9 A.M., returning at 4 P.M.

PARISH CHURCH (ST. MARY AND ST. EANSWICH), *West Cliff*.—*Minister*, Rev. Matthew Woodward, M.A., Victoria Grove; *Curates*, Rev. John Bullen, B.A., Rev. George Lingham, B.A.; *Clerk*, Mr. Henry Warman, Bayle Street; *Organist*, Mr. W. B. Tolputt, Sandgate Road.

Hours of Divine Service: Sundays, Morning, at eleven; Afternoon, at three; Evening, at half-past six. During the week: Wednesday and Friday Mornings, at eleven; Thursday Evening, at seven.

SERVICES AT THE NATIONAL SCHOOLS, *Mill Lane*.—Sundays, Morning, at half-past ten; Evening, at half-past six.

CHRIST CHURCH, *Upper Sandgate Road*.—*Minister*, Rev. W. Powell, Upper Sandgate Road; *Clerk*, Mr. Charles Searancke, Bayle Street. *Organist*, Mr. Roberts, Grace Hill. Divine Service, Sundays, Morning, at eleven; Afternoon, at three, for Baptisms, and Churchings; Evening at half-past six.

CONGREGATIONAL CHAPEL, *Tontine Street*.—*Minister*, Rev. Wm. Clarkson, Sea View House. Divine Service: Sundays, Morning, at half-past ten; Evening, at half-past six. During the week: Monday, Wednesday, and Saturday Evenings, at seven.

SALEM CHAPEL, *Rendezvous Street*.—*Minister*, Rev. David Jones, A.B., Cheriton Cottage, Victoria Grove. Divine Service: Sundays, Morning, at half-past ten; Evening, at six. During the week, Monday and Wednesday Evenings, at seven.

PARTICULAR BAPTIST MEETING. *Bayle, near the Harveian Institution.*—Sunday Morning, half-past ten; Afternoon, three; Evening, half-past six.

WESLEYAN CHAPEL, Upper Sandgate Road.—The Dover Ministers officiate. *Chapel Steward*, Mr. J. O. Davis, High Street. Divine Service: Sundays, Morning, at half-past ten; Afternoon, at half-past two; Evening, at six. During the week, Thursday Evening, at seven.

HARVEIAN LITERARY INSTITUTION, Guildhall Street.—Open from the arrival of the Morning Papers until ten P.M. Subscribers, £1 per annum. Hon. Secretary, Mr. F. S. Tolputt; Mr. A. Tite, Librarian; Mr. R. W. Boarer, Treasurer.

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N.B.—The above charge entitles subscribers to admission to the Reading Room in addition to the use of the Circulating Library.

WORKING MEN'S EDUCATIONAL UNION, Bayle.—Open every evening from six to ten P.M. Subscription 4s. per year. Secretary, Mr. R. B. Hills.—During the Season, Scientific Lectures are given by various members and professors.

POST OFFICE, Tontine Street.—Postmaster, Thomas Spearpoint.

			Letters, &c., can be posted without extra charge until	With an additional penny stamp.
London, 1st Day Mail	8:40 A.M.	8:50 A.M.
„ 2nd do.	11:30 A.M.	11:50 A.M.
DOVER do.	12:45 P.M.	
„ Night Mail	10:25 P.M.	
LONDON do.	12 Midnight.	
Continental Mail <i>via</i> Dover	8:45 P.M.	

Boulogne *via* Folkestone, one hour before the departure of the S.E. Steam Packet.

First delivery of letters, 7 A.M.; Second delivery, 2:15 P.M.; Third delivery, 4:30 P.M.

Money Orders are granted between 9 A.M. and 1:30 P.M., and between 2:15 P.M. and 6 P.M. On Saturdays Money Orders are issued up to 8 P.M.

The Post Office is closed for the purpose of sorting letters of the Day Mail, from 1:30 P.M. to 2:15 P.M.

Receiving House, Rendezvous Street.—Mr. Benjamin Crooke, Grocer. Box closed at 8:30 A.M., and 9:15 P.M.

Post-Pillars, one at the Sandgate Road entrance to Bouverie Square; one at upper end of Dover Street, near its junction with Mill Lane. The Pillars are cleared at 8:15 A.M., and 9 P.M.

STAMP OFFICE.—Mr. T. Spearpoint, Tontine Street.

AGENTS FOR HOUSES AND LODGINGS.—John Sherwood, Grocer, High Street; Thomas Caister, Grocer, Beach Street; (see advertisements).

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SANDGATE POST OFFICE.—Postmistress, Miss Purday. Box closed at 9:45 P.M. Bag dispatched at 10 P.M. Money Orders granted between 9 A.M. and 6 P.M.; and on Saturdays until 8 P.M.

CHURCH.—*Minister*, Rev. J. S. D'Arcy Preston. Sundays, Morning Service, at eleven; Evening, at half-past six.

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AT FOLKESTONE—Sandgate-road, near Radnor-terrace : For Carriages and Bath Chairs.

On the Lees : For Bath Chairs.

Lower Sandgate-road, north side of Pavilion Hotel : For Carriages, Bath Chairs, and Saddle Donkeys.

Near the Bridge end of Harbour-street : For Carriages and Bath Chairs.

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1. FOR HACKNEY CARRIAGES WHEN HIRED BY DISTANCE :—

For any distance within the following limits to any part of the Borough within the same limits (that is to say) Radnor-villas, near the Upper Railway-station, the Lower Railway-station, Langhorne-gardens, Viaduct-villas, and within a line drawn from any one place to another	2	0
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From any distance within those limits to the boundaries of the Borough (except Dover-hill, Canterbury-hill, and Sandgate)	3	0
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To the Cherry Garden	3	0
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To Hythe	5	0
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To Saltwood	7	0
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To the top of Dover-hill, or to the Turnpike on the Canterbury-hill	4	6
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To the last house in Sandgate upon the road leading to Hythe	3	0
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2. FOR HACKNEY CARRIAGES WHEN HIRED BY TIME :—

For the first half-hour, or any less time than half an hour	1	6
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For every half-hour or any less time than half an hour after the first half-hour	1	0
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3. For Carriages drawn by Ponies or Donkeys there shall be charged (either for time or distance) half the above fares only.

4. FOR BATH CHAIRS :—	<i>s.</i>	<i>d.</i>
For the first hour, or any time less than an hour	1	0
For every half-hour after the first hour	0	6

5. FOR PLEASURE BOATS :—

For the use or hire of a Rowing Boat, if rowed by one man, for the first and every succeeding hour	2	0
For the use or hire of a Sailing Boat, managed by two men, for the first and every succeeding hour, for each person	0	8
For every half-hour for each person	0	4

The owner or attendant of a Sailing Boat shall not be compelled to accept an hiring for any number less than six persons.

6. FOR BATHING MACHINES :—

For the use of a Bathing Machine each time for every person	0	6
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Return Carriages with the same, or any of the same passengers, and after an interval of not more than half an hour, are to be paid one half-fare back.

Every Hackney Carriage, if drawn by one horse, is licensed to carry four persons (two persons under seven years of age to be reckoned as one person) with the following allowance of luggage :—

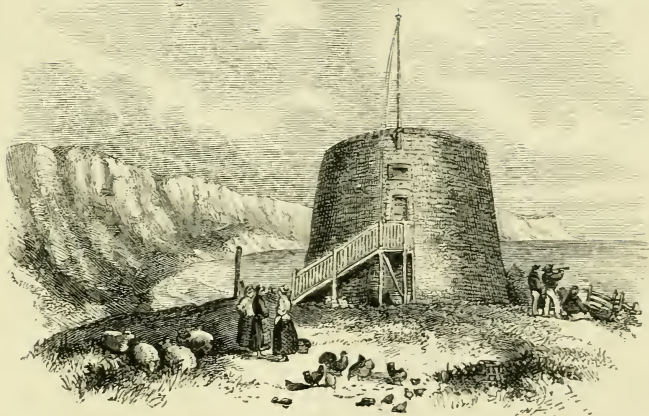
To one person $2\frac{1}{2}$ cwt.

To two persons 1 cwt. to each person.

To three persons $\frac{1}{2}$ cwt. to each person.

To four persons 28lbs. to each person.

And for every excess of 28lbs. an additional fare of threepence shall be paid.



Martello Tower at Copt Point.

WALKS AND DRIVES ROUND FOLKESTONE.

DIRECTIONS FOR VISITORS.

THE WARREN (*Walk*) is reached by the footpath along the East cliff, or by the road over the tramway (Radnor Bridge) to Copt Point. At about two-thirds of the length of the undercliff, a zic-zac leads up the face of the cliff to the Dover Road, where the turnpike-road or footpath along the edge of the cliff can be taken in returning by Folkestone Hill to the town.

CHERRY GARDENS (*Walk*). Take the road under the viaduct to Ford, proceed by the footpath through the meadows to the Cherry Garden (waterworks), ascend the Downs to Cæsar's Camp, follow the path on the right to Sugar Loaf Hill, and return by Canterbury Road to the town.

PADDLESWORTH (*Walk*). When at Cæsar's camp, instead of going to the right, skirt the edges of the chalk escarpment in the opposite direction as far as the road to Arpinge and Cole farm; a short distance beyond the latter, a footpath leads across a meadow to the Church; return by Denton Pinch and the Cheriton Road.

HAWKINGE (*Walk*). Take the Canterbury Road (under the railway-bridge near the upper station), turn off from the turnpike by Combe to Hawkinge Church, ascend the hill, and return by Hawkinge Mill, Gibraltar, and the Cherry Gardens. If this route is chosen for a drive, it will be best to return by the Canterbury Road from Hawkinge.

CAPEL (*Walk*). By Dover Road past railway upper station to the byerod (rough for carriages) on left hand beyond the turnpike, returning by Thetmore.

NEWINGTON. Take Cheriton Road to Newington; return by Horne Street.

LYMINGE and ELHAM (*Drive*). By Newington Road to Beachborough, thence to Lyminge and Elham. All the walks over the downs are delightful ; the best, perhaps, is by Etching Hill.

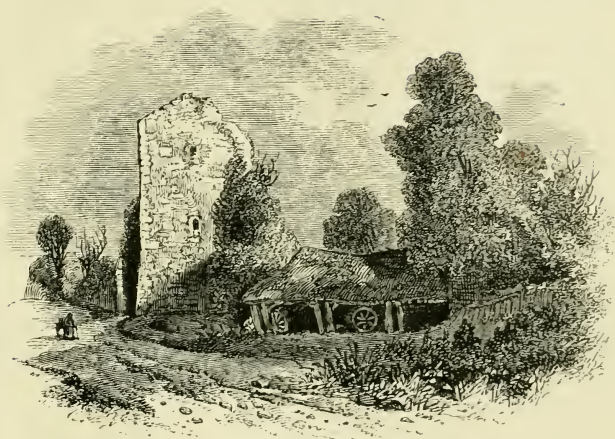
ST. RADEGUND'S ABBEY (*Drive*). May be visited either from Dover, from which town it is distant about two miles, or it may be reached by a pretty drive to the village of Alkham, and from thence by the steep but picturesque byeroad up the hill which leads to the abbey. To walk over the hills direct to St. Rade-gund's is fatiguing, but the scenery is pretty.

SALTWOOD CASTLE. For drives to Saltwood, the Cheriton Road or lower or upper Sandgate Roads may be selected at pleasure, and the route may be varied by combinations of the byeroads through Horne Street, by Sine Farm, or over the Saltwood tunnel. On foot the castle may be reached by a pretty path leading through Ingles Farm, by Cheriton Church and Dibgate to the Hythe Road near the Sine Farm, whence the castle is seen in the valley, and the footpath to it descends through the Blackwose Fields.

HYTHE. The road leads direct from Folkestone to Hythe, along the sea-shore, through Sandgate, but the same variations of route may be made as for Saltwood.

LYMPNE and WESTENHANGER. From Hythe a pretty though very rough road ascends the quarry-hills to Lympe. The better road is by Pedlinge and New Inn Green, and thence to Lympe. By the Cheriton and Newington roads past Sandlands and Westenhanger is a long but very pretty drive (these roads are good), and Lympe can be also reached by train to Westenhanger, whence it is distant about one mile.

LIST OF PRETTY RURAL PLACES IN THE VICINITY OF FOLKESTONE. Hockley Sole, Coldham, West Hougham, Hougham, Drelingoe, Gibraltar, Acryse, Underhill, Tolsford Hill, Etching Hill, Brockhull dell, near Newington, Sandlands, Sibton.



St. Radegund's Abbey.

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Dancing, Drawing, Piano, Singing, French, Italian, and German, each one guinea per quarter.

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The Course of Instruction includes the usual Branches of a Liberal Education, Classical, Mathematical, and Commercial.

TERMS—Thirty Guineas per annum. The modern Languages, Music, Drawing, Dancing, and Drilling, on the usual Terms. Laundress, 10s. 6d. per quarter.

A Knife and Fork, Dessert Spoon, and Six Towels, are expected with each pupil, but will be returned on his leaving School.

Preparatory School for Young Gentlemen.

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Vacations	3 " "

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(Formerly of London)

OLD-ESTABLISHED PIANO-FORTE AND HARMONIUM REPOSITORY,
BANK HOUSE, UPPER SANDGATE ROAD.

An extensive Stock of New and Second-hand PIANO-FORTES for SALE or HIRE. Agent for the PARISIAN MODEL PIANO-FORTE, manufactured in Paris upon purely scientific principles, seven octaves; the volume of tone produced is equal to that of the full size English Grand, and the beautiful, harp-like effect of the Celeste Pedal is truly astonishing. Especially recommended for extreme climates.

Piano-fortes tuned by the year or singly.

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SILVERSMITH, JEWELLER, OPTICIAN,
WATCH AND CLOCK MAKER,
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Best Plated Goods. Mourning and Fancy Rings.

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Repairs in any way connected with the Trade executed with dispatch.

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HAT AND CAP WAREHOUSE,
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ESTABLISHED 1834.

SERVANTS' LIVERIES, TRAVELLING CAPS, ETC.

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TAILOR, HATTER, WOOLLEN DRAPER, &c.,
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Repairs and Alterations immediately attended to

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SUPERIOR BRITISH WINES.

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CORNER OF GEORGE LANE,
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OPPOSITE BEACH STREET.

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Dealer in all kinds of Metal, Iron, and Tin Goods, Cutlery, China, Glass, and Earthenware, Clothes' Trunks, Carpet Bags, Lines, and Twines. Every article requisite for Fishing. A large stock of all kinds of Goods too numerous to mention to be had at this Establishment.

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A Choice Assortment constantly on Sale.

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W. G., in returning thanks for past favours, begs to state that nothing shall be wanted by him to make his Establishment complete in every respect, equal to any in the world, and surpassed by none, for accommodation, dispatch, and economy, thereby hoping to merit future patronage and recommendation. N.B. Well fitted-up Private Rooms for Hair-cutting, Head-washing, &c. Private entrance, 2, Tontine Street. A pair of clean brushes to each person. Families and Schools punctually waited on. Perfumery, Combs, Brushes, Stationery, Cutlery, Toys, and every description of Fancy Goods. Razors, Knives, Scissors, and all kinds of Cutlery ground and set. Fancy Goods repaired.

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This Hotel, adjoining the Pavilion, commands the finest view of the
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List of Prices of Apartments, Wines and Spirits, may be had on appli-
cation at the Hotel.

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C. DORIDANT, the Proprietor of this Hotel, intimates to travellers, that, as the railway trains frequently leave soon after the arrival of the packets, and *vice versd.* refreshment of any kind can be had at a minute's notice (cold meat always ready), at the Pavilion, so that parties passing on will receive immediate attention.

The Scale of Charges annexed will convince every reasonable person that the Proprietor desires to accommodate the Public, and at a charge to suit the most moderate expenditure.

A List of Prices and Rules of the Establishment is placed in every room of the Hotel.

The Charge made for attendance includes the removal of Luggage to and from the Hotel and for services rendered throughout the Establishment.

The Proprietor keeps carriages for the comfort of visitors, ready at a few minutes' notice.

The Servants of the Establishment are not allowed to receive any Fees or Gratuities whatever from the Visitors, but, in lieu thereof, one shilling and sixpence will be charged to each Visitor for attendance for the first day, and one shilling per day afterwards.

Visitors not having apartments in the Hotel will be charged sixpence attendance for each meal.

From any hour in the morning, until TEN o'clock, Breakfast will be ready at a general table in the Table d'Hôte Room. After TEN o'clock refreshments can be obtained at separate tables in the Coffee Room. Visitors having private sitting-rooms will also be at liberty to take advantage of the public arrangements.

During the summer months, at HALF-PAST TWO o'clock, a Table d'Hôte Dinner will be ready, at three shillings each person. Another Table d'Hôte Dinner will be ready at Six o'clock, at four shillings and sixpence each person. During the winter months one Table d'Hôte only, at Six o'clock, three shillings and sixpence each person.

N.B.—Parties wishing to dine at the latter hour should send their names to the Office before THREE o'clock.

With a view to promote the comfort and economy of the Visitors of the Hotel, a Saloon is established, with private attendance, to which Ladies and Gentleman will have access upon payment of one shilling each per day; but to those families who have engaged a sitting-room, such Saloon will be free.

Ladies and Gentlemen visiting this Establishment are most earnestly requested to communicate to Mr. DORIDANT, the Proprietor of the Hotel, any cause of complaint that may arise from neglect or want of attention on the part of any one employed in it, in order that the same may be investigated and remedied.

HOTEL PRICES.

	s.	d.		s.	d.
Sitting Room	8	0	Bed Room	3	0
Ditto	6	0	Ditto	2	6
Ditto	5	0	Ditto	2	0
Ditto	4	0	Bed Room, three persons	4	6
Bed Room	4	0	Ditto	5	0

LARGE APARTMENTS.

	£	s.	d.		£	s.	d.	
Large Drawing Room	per day			Breakfast, taken in Bed Room	0	2	0	
Do. Bed Room, with two Beds	1	10	0	Ditto, with Meat or Eggs	0	2	0	
Small do. one Bed	"			Ditto, taken in Bed Room	0	2	6	
and two Servants' Bed Rooms	"			Table d'Hôte Dinner, at half-past Two o'clock	0	3	0	
Sitting Room Fire	"	0	2	0	Table d'Hôte Dinner, at Six o'clock	0	3	6
Bed Room ditto	per evening	0	1	0	Table d'Hôte Dinner, at Six o'clock	0	4	6
Wax Lights	"	0	1	6				
Breakfast, plain	"	0	1	6				

PRIVATE DINNERS.

For Three or more Persons, each; and if ordered for Two Persons only, 6d. each will be added.

	s.	d.		s.	d.
Soup, Fish, Joint, Entrée, Sweet, and Vegetables	5	0	Soup, Joint, Entrée, Sweet, and Vegetables	4	0
Fish, Joint, Entrée, Sweet, and Vegetables	4	0	Soup, Joint, and Vegetables	3	0
			Fish, Joint, and Vegetables	3	0

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Chops and ditto 2 0	" Mock Turtle 1 0
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Cold Meat 2 0	" Mutton Broth 1 0
Cutlets 2 6	Plate of Sandwiches 0 6
Basin Gravy Soup 1 0	Cup of Tea or Coffee 0 6
" Julienne 1 0	Visitors' Servants' Meals, per day, each	4 0

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Warm or Cold, from Fresh Water ..	2s. 0d.	Warm or Cold, from Salt Water ..	2s. 0d.
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Ditto, very old ..	from 9 0		Ditto (Lafitte) 9 0	.. 4 6
Ditto 10 6		CHAMPAGNE 7 0	.. 3 6
SHERRY, draught 5 0	.. 2 6	Ditto 9 0	.. 4 6
Ditto, bottled, pale, or brown, or gold 6 0	.. 3 0	Ditto (Ciequot) 10 0	
Ditto, superior, ditto, ditto 7 0	.. 3 6	Ditto, dry (Sillery) 12 6	
Ditto, East India 9 0	.. 4 6	CHAMBERTIN 10 0	.. 5 0
AMONTILLADO 7 0	.. 3 6	MOSELLE 7 0	.. 4 0
Ditto, dry, 1834 12 0		Sparkling ditto 9 0	
MANZANILLA 5 0	.. 2 6	Hock, light 7 0	.. 3 6
MADEIRA 10 0	.. 5 0	Ditto (Johannisberg) 10 0	.. 5 0
BUCELLAS 5 0	.. 2 6	SAUTERNE 5 0	.. 2 6
MARSALA 4 0	.. 2 0	Haute, ditto 7 0	.. 3 6
Vin Ordinaire, CLARET 5 0	.. 2 6	Haute, Barsac 9 0	
Ditto (Beaune) 5 0	.. 2 6	Chateau d'Yquem 14 0	
			CHABLIS 5 0	.. 2 6

SPIRITS AND LIQUEURS.

	Glass. s. d.		Glass. s. d.		Glass. s. d.
BRANDY :		GIN 0 6	CHERRY BRANDY 1 0
Pale or Brown 1 0	MARASCHINO 1 0	RATAFIA 1 0
HOLLANDS 1 0	CURACOA 1 0	BITTERS 0 6
WHISKEY 0 8	NOYEAU 1 0	WINE 0 6
RUM 0 8	ABSINTHE 1 0	NEGUS 1 0

ALES, STOUT, ETC.

	Bot. s. d.	Pint. s. d.		Bot. s. d.
STOUT 1 0	.. 0 6	SODA WATER 0 6
PALE ALE, Bass's 1 0	.. 0 6	POTASS 0 6
Ditto, Allsopp's 1 0	.. 0 6	SELTZER (German) 1 0
SCOTCH ALE 1 0	.. 0 6	Ditto (Brighton) 0 8
CIDER 1 6		LEMONADE 0 6
PERRY 1 6		GINGER BEER 0 6

FAMILIES TAKING LODGINGS CAN BE SUPPLIED WITH WINES, SPIRITS, ETC., AT THE WHOLESALE PRICES.

In addition to the foregoing List, Port Wine 15 years and upwards in bottle; Amontillado and the very choicest Sherries; Johannisberg, Castle Cabinet Hock, and other Wines of most extraordinary character can be had at this Hotel.

WARM, COLD, AND SHOWER BATHS (SALT OR FRESH WATER) IN READINESS UNTIL 10 P.M.

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Offers Good Accommodation to Families and Gentlemen at Moderate Charges. Porters attend the Arrival of Trains and Boats.

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	FOR CASH ONLY.		per gallon.		per bottle.	
			s.	d.	s.	d.
Superior Gin			10	6	1	10
Unsweetened ditto, for mixing (very strong)			11	6	2	0
Very superior Gin			12	0	2	3
Finest Jamaica Rum			15	0	2	6
„ Very Old			16	0	2	8
„ Cognac Brandy (Brown)			23	0	4	9
„ Ditto Ditto (Pale)			30	0	5	0
„ Campbeltown Whiskey			20	6	3	6
„ Irish Ditto, L.L.			20	6	3	6
„ Hollands			28	0	4	6

The Stock of Wines include Fine Old Bottled Port, Superior ditto, Old ditto (in pints); Pale, Brown, and Gold Sherries; Marsala of the best quality.

Champagne (Moët's and Chandon's), Claret (Lafitte's), St. Julian, Hock, Moselle, Bucellas, and other Wines of the choicest Vintages; as also the best Foreign Liqueurs at equally moderate prices.

Bass's Ale	8s. per doz. quarts.	4s. 6d. per doz. pints.
Scotch Ale	10s. „ „	6 0 „ „
Stout	8s. „ „	4 6 „ „

ALL KINDS OF ALE AND STOUT ON DRAUGHT.

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"Worthy of the patronage of Government, the Shipping Interest, and the Public."

(Signed) DUNDONALD,

*Admiral of the White, and Rear-Admiral
of the United Kingdom.*

The Public are respectfully informed, that the Collegiate Steam Frigate will make her first Cruise as soon as a sufficient number of Pupils are enrolled; therefore, such as are desirous of availing themselves of the high advantages offered in connection with this National Nautical Institution, are requested to make immediate application.

The course of instruction pursued will prepare and qualify either for the Royal or Mercantile Navies; the system of General Education also will be second to no other Seminary in the Kingdom, and will ensure appointments in the Mercantile Marine to those who obtain their Diplomas.

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TERMS:

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Over ditto 80 „ „

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The fact of its being under the supervision of H.M. Council of Education, is a sufficient guarantee as to everything being carried out in a first-class manner, and must give it the preference to ordinary Scholastic Establishments, but of the above class only a limited number can be taken, therefore an early application is necessary.

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Pickles and Sauces of all Descriptions.

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ICE.—Creams and Water Ices supplied Daily. Pure Block Spring Water Ice supplied in any quantity at 7s. the 100lbs., 4s. the 50lbs., 2s. for 25lbs., and less quantities 2d. per lb. Orders to be given the day previous.

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